

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of *The SALVATION ARMY*
in Canada East & Newfoundland

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JAMES HAY, Commissioner



THE PLAN FOR YOU

IF YOU are ever going to be saved—and the farther you go the more urgent becomes your need of Salvation—you will be compelled, inevitably, to do one thing which the accompanying picture evidences: You will need to co-operate with somebody to that end.

Says the rescuer on the ice to the man who has gone through: "Trust yourself to me and do as I say. Lean gently on those sticks; slowly let your feet float; then hang on and I'll have you out of that in next to no time at all!"

Just so must you co-operate with God's messenger. How? Believe in his sincerity. Then, accept his message; lean on it. What is his message? That Jesus can save you. Acknowledgment of your helplessness, confession of your wrong-doing, faith in the atoning work of Christ—with these you must co-operate if ever you are going to be saved.

Here is the crucial test: Will you? Yes, it is, for you, a matter of the will. God made up His mind about it long ago; He has made His plan—roughly it is here outlined as to essentials. Will you be saved on these terms? You will? Then hang on to the promise and you shall be!

Co-operation is a Powerful Essential in Salvation. There is not much you can do to save your own soul; but will you do what you can? Read above.

Under His Wings Shalt Thou Trust

(Psalm 91:4)

VICTORIOUS FAITH

Enables the Christian to do exploits for God

THE standard dictionary definition of the word faith is, "A firm belief or trust in any person, thing, statement, etc." Hence it is obvious that faith is a potent factor in the promotion of unity, in optimism, in initiative and in accomplishment. Indeed, it is an essential in mundane affairs. This is true concerning domestic relationship, business connection and intimate friendship. The distasteful person does not encourage harmony in home-life, is not noted for enterprise in business, and is not sought after for companionship.

Without faith it is difficult to be congenial to mankind. But, much more important—"Without faith it is impossible to please God."

It is, however, true that millions exercise faith in connection with the affairs of life who have little or no faith toward our Heavenly Father. This is so because man comes of a fallen race and is, by Adamic nature, estranged from God. He requires to be aroused, by the Holy Spirit, to a realization of his need of God, and to a longing for a knowledge of God. Then he is capable of exercising faith in the love of God, as manifested in the vicarious death of our Lord Jesus Christ.

All who exercise such belief are justified by faith and have peace with God. It is wonderful, indeed, that sinful men and women are born again, born of God, by believing in the Lord Jesus Christ! Surely this is a glorious triumph of faith.

Nevertheless, many who have been justified by faith have not the measure of faith (or fulness of faith) that God desires them to have. To obtain more perfect faith it is necessary to have a knowledge of God through communion with Him and by the study of His Word.

The faith that men have in the affairs of life is a weak thing in comparison with the saving trust that man places in the Saviour when he first surrenders to Him. But the faith that enables a man to find pardon for his sins is small and weak in comparison with the faith that enables him to do exploits for God, or to arrive at that more mature manhood, the stature of full-grown men in Christ.

Fellowship with our Lord creates love, and more love, for Him; and love creates more faith in Him. Great faith worketh by love. Such love is shed abroad in the Christian heart by the Holy Ghost, Who makes fellowship with Christ real to those who are saved. Among other marvelous things, this faith

is the fruit of the Holy Spirit. Thus the desire of the loving child of God for mighty faith is fulfilled by the working of the Spirit, when he willingly and entirely obeys His behests.

Christians who do not spend much time in communion with God, or in the perusal of His Word, are necessarily weak (Con. in col. 2)

ORD BRYCE, who was one of the world's greatest political scientists, once declared that it is a foolish fallacy that the need of an age produces the man to meet it. Perhaps there has been no more tragic witness to the truth of his criticism than the experience of this century thus far. It seems as though the old world has been left to blunder along as best she could without the guarding and corrective genius of a clear-visioned and outstanding leader.

ACCORDING to Christian interpretation, nothing befalls us that cannot be productive of ultimate good. He is a wise man who has learnt to accept the truth that in God we live and move and have our being, and acts accordingly! Today we are driven back to God, because we have seen the absolute foolishness of reliance on the human arm. Whilst we recognize Divine manifestation through human agency, and are glad of it, it seems, just now, as though God were endeavoring to draw humanity's attention away from humanity to Himself.

SAIAH had something of this experience. It was not until his patron, King Uzziah, died that he "saw the Lord." Then, with the human element removed, he realized that Jehovah, the high and lifted up, had a specific mission for him!

At this time of world extremity, when men, like moths before a lamp, are flitting about trying to find someone with light and getting badly burned in the process, let us point them to God, who "giveth to all men liberally, and upbraidth not."

THIS CONCERNS YOU!

IT IS something you can't afford to ignore. Do you desire to be saved—saved from the power of sin; from yourself; from your misery? If so, read this and act thereon:

You must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right, as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely

rely upon God's willingness to pardon your sin.

Call upon Him, then, to-day, for

He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed, and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

Remember, the Devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy. Act at once!

The man of faith will, of a surety, become endowed with the brand of love that is truly called charity. Faith and hope are the channels through which flow the river of God's grace, which fills the Christian heart with "boundless charity divine." Thus faith triumphs over the world, the flesh, and the devil.

The child of God cannot manufacture faith of himself; but if he will take time to be holy—to wait upon God and to feast upon His Word—he will have the incentive that will enable him to dare to step out on the promises of God, and the faithful Holy Ghost will increase his faith.—David Shankland, Envoy.

The man of faith has clear vision, is not easily deceived, although he is trustful. God gives discernment to those who trust Him. Faith triumphs over and exposes deception.

The man of faith has mental poise or composure. He is not frightened or disturbed by the enemy who goes about like a roaring lion, not dismayed by the "fiery darts" of the devil,

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"A GREATER THAN GANDHI"

Says the "Sunday School Times" in speaking of Commissioner Booth-Tucker's Work for India

HE CAME of an English family with great traditions. His Devon forbear sailed with Sir Francis Drake, and a long line of Tuckers distinguished themselves in army and navy. His grandfather was chairman of the Court of the East India Company, an office of almost regal character. Tuckers were judges and administrators and soldiers in the British Raj, and when the Mutiny burst on Hindustan they proved their English gallantry in many a desperate situation. Frederick Booth-Tucker entered the Indian service as naturally as an eaglet takes to the air, and before him stretched a rosy vista of rank and honors and income.

Then came Moody, holding meetings in Islington, and Tucker made his surrender to the Lord Jesus Christ.

Active from the Start

He was not content with an inactive and silent Christian faith. As soon as he was back in India his bungalow became a centre for prayer-meetings; he held meetings at crossroads, he preached to British troops in their cantonments, he made evangelistic tours through the villages.

The authorities were ill at ease at the news. They objected to an English official in the Civil Service playing the role of missionary in spare hours. It would irritate both Hindu and Moslem and bring the ruling race into disrepute. While the correspondence was passing between the government in Simla and its preaching-official, news came in the press of the rise of a strange new religious organization. It was called The Salvation Army. Tucker heard of it and made a mental note. "Here are the people I have been seeking," he said to himself, and straightway took the P. and O. steamer to London to inquire more fully about them. The upshot was that he resigned his post in the Civil Service together with all prospect of emolument and ranged himself with these humblest of the humble. His father in anger threatened to cut him off from his inheritance.

His life became one of great self-abnegation, and when at last he died he left less than \$1,000. He signed the exacting Salvation Army articles pledging himself to give his whole time to The Army and to have no other gainful occupation unless one in which the whole profit should go to The Army. Under these same articles he had to agree to devote not less than nine hours a day to active Army service, to obey orders, to have no permanent home, but to accept any place assigned to him.

He was almost foreordained to Army work in India. The headquarters staff in London, could give him a mere beggarly \$500 for this advance movement.

Authorities Outraged

He adopted native dress, lived on native food, took a native name, travelled as deck passenger and in crowded third-class compartments. When he first went out his little group went in the forecastle. At Bombay they were met by the police at the dock. For an Englishman, member of a famous Anglo-Indian family to travel thus and to begin his operations by handing out little books in the street like a beggar, outraged the feelings of the Bombay authorities. The party was arrested and fined; their goods were seized to pay the fine, but the kindly superintendent of police bought in the poor possessions for a hundred rupees and then presented them back to "The Army."

Certainly the word "Army" was never applied to a more helpless and inoffensive little band.

The eighteenth century Moravians constituted perhaps the most remark-

able and most self-denying missionary group of modern times. They went to remote lands and to trying climates, but they lived in substantial homes and followed a hygienic fashion of life.

The Salvation Army Officers in India were more ascetic in their ideal. God fulfills himself in many ways, yet Commissioner Tucker felt that the

time in prayer, Bible and language study. The late Chas. T. Studd, another of Moody's converts, then working as missionary in China, sent his check for \$20,000, a gift that enabled The Army to purchase its Bombay headquarters. The Salvationists did not scatter their men but went in bands of forty or fifty, preaching Christ. They refused to argue and gave a purely positive testimony to the Cross. The Commissioner and his wife went about India conducting *melas*, or congresses, at which any number up to 15,000 might gather, the outcasts sitting in the middle!

Father and Mother

Tucker was what the Hindus call a *Mabap* ("father and mother") to thousands of Indians. His heart went out to them in their poverty and daily struggles. As a prophylactic against recurring famines he introduced the cassava from which tapioca comes. It grows where grain will not grow and at half the cost. He did much to stimulate silk culture. He established village banks to fight usury. He organized various colonies and agitated for an arbor day in which tree-planting might be general. He labored for the establishment of hospitals and dispensaries, for an improved sanitation, for the sinking of wells. He took up the cause of the poor whites of India, of stranded seamen and soldiers, opening homes for them and reforming many.

His special interest in these social lines was the reformation of the "Crims." India is overrun with roving criminal tribes whose guerilla pillaging baffles the efforts of 150,000 police and the 700,000 village watchmen. These people meet power with cunning. They utilize the railway in their raids, the post office for transmitting their loot. Locating themselves on the boundaries of different states and provinces they pass rapidly from one to another, discomfiting the authorities. They have chains of connecting posts from the Himalayas to Cape Comorin. Their secret wayside marks give them an almost free-masonic aid in their operations. Among these tribes are thugs and dacoits who specialize in bloodshed; also quaint groups such as the Yricols who are adepts in slitting the ears of sleeping women in order to steal their heavy, gold, jewel-studded earrings. They use blades so fine and sharp that they can slit the ears without wakening the women.

The government of India asked The Salvation Army to undertake the reformation of certain of these tribes. They began with the Doms of Gorukhpur, violent, licentious people, and inveterate gamblers. At the head of the Dom settlement was placed a devoted European Salvationist Officer and wife, with an assisting Corps of carefully picked native Officers. The Doms were housed, fed, and put to work at weaving, farming, forestry.

A Successful Project

Each evening they had to answer their names at the roll call and if not present were searched after until found. Then came a Salvationist meeting with much music. The people had to keep themselves clean. The reports of this wonderful place spread among the Doms and more applications for admission were made than could be complied with. "If you cannot take us in, at least let us live under the shadow of your power," pleaded those shut out. High officials, commissioners, inspectors, and superintendents of police visited the place and marvelled at the transformation of the Doms.

From Gorukhpur the work spread. By 1916 there were six purely agricultural settlements in operation with tracts of land amounting to 6,800 acres. There were sixteen other set-

tlements where agriculture and industry were combined and twelve purely industrial settlements including children's homes; also homes for released prisoners, for criminal boys, and for the children of the criminal tribes.

It would be hard to find a man better furnished to give advice regarding the general situation in India than Booth-Tucker was. He knew the British government in India and considered it "the best government in the world." He knew the Indian people and loved them. He could say of them: "A more beautiful set of people I have not met in the world"; and one of the most delightful pictures of him is that of his opening his car window when his train stopped at stations to chat in the proper vernacular to any Indians who happened to gather near him. He foresaw the present upheaval in India and warned the government to take measures in time to pacify and satisfy the great masses. In 1919 he was asked by the government to give testimony before a government commission. His suggestions were poles away from the revolutionary and doctrinaire proceedings of Gandhi and the Baboos. He pleaded the cause of the villagers and of the depressed classes ("the sheet anchor," as he said, "of the British government").

He urged better and more wells in the villages, afforestation with quick growing trees to supply fuel and thus prevent the burning of cow dung so needed for fertilizer. He urged that the villages be supplied with simple medicines, that a village newspaper like Arthur Mee's *Children's Newspaper* be started to give the masses honest information free from the disintegrating and disloyal propaganda.

Wise Suggestions

He recognized the evil that the destruction of village industries had brought to India and urged that India be made the great silk-producing country of the world. He also insisted that the British officials ought to learn to speak in public in order to exert a quieting influence on the people. He would have them meet in friendly conference for the discussion of grievances and remedies. His were the wise suggestions of the experienced pro-consul that he was by family inheritance, touched with the friendliness and practicality that long years of association with the masses added thereto.

How curious a thing fashion is—not the least, fashion in America. The dog barking on a lonely farm thinks he is barking of his own volition. Really he is barking because a distant dog is also barking. So when a well-known religious paper which has fairly earned the title of "The Weekly Gandhi" given it, rings the praises of its hero, hundreds of small-town pulpits re-echo them. These pulpits and this paper would think it beneath them to mention Booth Tucker at length, yet how much greater a Mahatma was Tucker than Gandhi, greater in his self-renunciations in his nearness to God, in his usefulness to man. Why is this? It is solely be-

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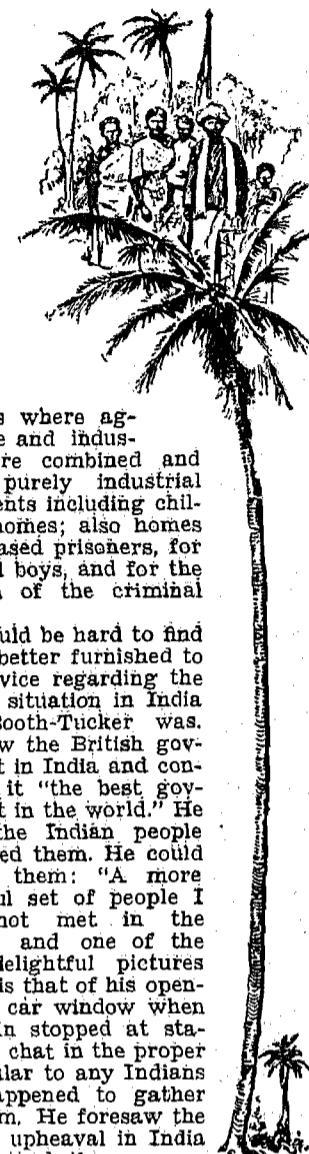
Commissioner Booth-Tucker

manner of life he and his followers adopted was not so unwholesome as it might at first seem. "We find we can work just as hard as on English food. We have got Officers who have lived on it for years and are enjoying even better health than many who have eaten English food all the time. Common mud huts are much more suitable for our purposes than the bungalows in which the English live. The mendicant is admired and even worshipped in India. Hence they do not object to the Salvationists begging their food."

Endured Privations

Tucker endured all the privations of this strange life. He wandered from village to village, sometimes alone, sometimes with a companion, preaching Christ. For bedding he had sacking, for clothing the turban and the dhoti of the native, for provision the bowl with which he asked for food. The pair were invited in by householders of all classes, for they were now no longer sahibs but men of the people. Sometimes, though rarely, the villagers, like those of Samaria, turned against him and even refused him drinking water. Near one such inhospitable hamlet he laid himself down to sleep under a tree. The natives crept out to examine his feet, knowing that when an Englishman's feet were footsore from the hot sands no punishment was worse. They were touched by his condition, gave him food and invited him to speak to them. A great spiritual awakening started from this village and now there are 25,000 Salvationists in Gujarat. "So I preached my best sermon in my sleep," said the Commissioner quaintly. On another occasion he started for Ceylon with money enough to pay his fare and no more. A fellow Salvationist had a few biscuits. He was a deck passenger. The Moslem firemen invited him to eat with them, begging him to talk with them. For they recognized in him a man of God.

As time went on The Army grew in strength. In 1886 forty Officers volunteered for India. They travelled in the Clan Ogilvey (the entire passenger accommodation having been reserved for them), spending their



**EIGHT-DAY EFFORT****Results in Seventeen Seekers**

NIAGARA FALLS II (Captain Bryant, Lieutenant Watt) — We have just completed a very successful eight-day campaign. Major Mercer (R.) and Brother Ovens, from Hamilton, were in charge the first Sunday, and during the week the meetings were conducted by the Officers and comrades from St. Catharines, Niagara Falls I, Fort Erie, Port Colborne, and Welland.

Major Wiseman (R.) and Brother Wheeler, from Hamilton, were at the helm on the Saturday and Sunday following, and brought great blessing to all. Open-air and inside meeting attendances soared, extra chairs were brought

**SIXTY-FOUR SEEKERS
In Ten-Day Campaign**

NAPANEE (Ensign and Mrs. Worthy-lake) — Major and Mrs. Parsons (R.) have just concluded a ten-day campaign. This has been a great success, with record crowds in attendance, both indoors and at the Open-air. Sixty-four knelt at the Mercy-seat for Salvation, Restoration and Sanctification.

Previous to the campaign noon-hour Prayer-meetings were held, and were continued throughout the effort. Special visitation was done with good results. Each night there was a full house.

On Sunday afternoon the Major delivered his lecture, entitled "Human Derelects." He detailed many instances where men had been rescued, and by the changes wrought, had done noble work for the Kingdom. Captain A. S. Hughes presided.

On Monday night the Major presented an interesting illustrated service.—L.W.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO OFFICERS

WITH a view to encouraging interest in the sale of "The War Cry," the Commissioner has decided to offer three substantial cash bonuses to Officers making the best proportionate increases in the circulation of the Official Organ during the year 1932. This advance must be maintained for at least six months. Small Corps, as well as large, will participate equally.

THESE AWARDS WILL BE MADE BEFORE THE END OF DECEMBER.

in, the Hall was not large enough for the crowds; and, best of all, we rejoiced over seventeen adults and young people coming to the Mercy-seat.

One sister recently sought the Lord in her own home, when visited by the Officers.

CROWDS STILL INCREASING

RIDGETOWN (Captain and Mrs. Matthews) — Crowds are increasing at the Holiness and public meetings. We had Adjutant Stevenson with us last Sunday. There were good meetings all day.

SENIORS and JUNIORS ENROLLED

PARLIAMENT STREET (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Topolie) — We have completed our seven-day Campaign, conducted by Major and Mrs. Hiscock (R.). On the first Sunday afternoon the Major enrolled six Senior and seven Junior Soldiers. The new comrades are taking their stand for Christ.

At night there was plenty of old-time singing, praise and testimony. Fourteen decided for Christ. On Sunday we again rejoiced when four came to the Cross. We give God the glory.—"MeT."

**FORTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY
Woodstock's Stirring Week-End**

WOODSTOCK, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton) — Splendid times were experienced at this Corps last week-end, when the Forty-eighth Anniversary services were held, with Colonel and Mrs. Miller (R.) in charge. From the Saturday night to the wind-up on Monday, every moment was fully realized.

On Saturday night both Colonel and Mrs. Miller reviewed memories of days gone by. The Colonel took the Corps History Book and was able, with hardly an exception, to tell where the Officers of earlier days were serving. In the meeting were some old veterans, who were in the first Band.

On Sunday morning Mrs. Miller spoke very plainly on the Blessing of a Clean Heart. The Colonel also reminded the people that Anniversary services gave people a chance to check up on their experience. Great stress was laid upon the point that the follower ought to see that his soul is kept in the will of God.

In the afternoon the Colonel gave a lecture, "The Salvation Army Beneath Two Flags," which proved profitable and interesting. The Salvation meeting was well attended and many were under conviction.

On Monday a good crowd sat down to the Anniversary Supper, when several Corps' veterans were among the speakers. At eight o'clock a splendid program was put on by the comrades of the Corps, the Band and Songsters assisting.

BACK TO FATHER AND HOME

RIVERDALE (Captain and Mrs. Piffrey) — On Decision Sunday, in the Company meeting, five young folk sought the Lord. At night a backsider returned.

On a recent Sunday Adjutant McBain conducted very profitable services. At night a young woman found Salvation.

THE FIRST FLAG**Dedicated at New Opening**

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenant Wilson) — On a recent Sunday night there took place the dedication of the first Army Flag the Lachine Corps has possessed. The ceremony proved of great interest to all. We mean to keep the Flag flying high.

Our Young People's work is making splendid progress. The Band of Love class, started a few weeks ago, is growing so fast that we found it necessary to secure a larger place for the weekly class, and secured the basement of a Lachine school. Sixty children gathered on Tuesday last, each one taking great interest in the work given them to do. Comrades of the Corps go to much trouble to make this venture a success.

Our Home League gatherings are very helpful, and enjoyed by the women that gather each week. Twenty-two were present on Thursday afternoon. At night Brother Levin led the Salvation meeting.—B.J.D.W.

SEVENTEEN AT THE CROSS**In Spirit-Guided Meeting**

EAST TORONTO (Major and Mrs. Higdon) — On Sunday morning the Major led the testimony meeting, and after a number of comrades had responded, we felt the power of the Holy Ghost come upon us in a special manner. Immediately Mrs. Higdon seized the opportunity and a Prayer-meeting prevailed to well after the usual closing time, without the lesson, collection, or announcements being allowed to interfere with the Spirit's working. We had the joy of seeing seventeen kneeling at the Cross, including Soldiers, Bandsmen, Songsters, backsiders and sinners.

In the night meeting Mrs. Major Higdon referred to our departed comrade, Major Ritchie, and prayer was offered for the bereaved. Five sought Salvation.—L. Gillies.

EIGHT ENROLLED; EIGHT SAVED

OTTAWA II (Adjutant Gage, pro tem) — At the farewell service on Sunday, of Adjutant and Mrs. Waters, a capacity audience bade them God speed. Brigadier Bristow, Divisional Commander, was in charge of the service. Words of appreciation of the value of their work and teaching were spoken by the Brigadier, also Mrs. Bristow, Mrs. Ensign Ashby, Corps Secretary Mrs. Tame, and Bandmaster Gage. Reference was also made concerning the faithfulness of Songster Ida Waters.

Two outstanding features of the service was the enrolling, by the Adjutant, of eight converts. This number made a total of seventeen added to the Senior Roll during the command. We had the joy of seeing eight souls seeking and finding God.

SOUL-SAVING TIMES

GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Lodge) — On a recent Thursday three seekers found the Saviour. On the following Sunday four others received Pardon. On Decision Sunday, in the Company meeting, one young girl found Jesus.

PRAYER CHANGES THINGS

WIARTON (Captain Terry, Lieutenant McMillan) — Major Best was our "special" on a recent evening, when an inspiring meeting was held, in which the Spirit of God was felt. Previous to this service, the Major spoke to the children in the Young People's meeting, which resulted in six little girls seeking the Saviour.

Our outlook is bright. We are trying the "up look," believing that "prayer changes things." —F.V.

HIDDEN TREASURE!**BIBLE-SEARCHING COMPETITION OPEN TO EVERYBODY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND**

COMMENCING IN OUR NEXT ISSUE: FEBRUARY 20th — GET READY ONE AND ALL!

TWENTY PICTURES

Based on Biblical References, will appear in as many issues

EVERY READER WILL ENJOY EQUALITY OF OPPORTUNITY IN PARTICIPATING IN THE COMPETITION

First Prize: FIFTY DOLLARS

Third Prize: TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

Fifth Prize: FIVE DOLLARS

FIFTEEN PRIZES

ARE OFFERED TO PEOPLE IN AND OUT OF THE ARMY

IN EQUALITY OF OPPORTUNITY IN PARTICIPATING IN THE COMPETITION

Second Prize: THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS

Fourth Prize: TEN DOLLARS

Ten Consolation Prizes Valued at \$2.50 Each

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION

- 1.—Any man, woman, or child in Canada East or Newfoundland can take part in the Competition.
- 2.—All answers must be written on the coupon printed in "The War Cry," from week to week, and these coupons are to be retained until the Competition closes, when they are to be sent to the Editor.
- 3.—The writing should be readable, and in ink, and correctly quoted.
- 4.—Time will be allowed after the last coupon has appeared for competitors to send in answers from the most distant places in the Territory, where "The War Cry" is sold.
- 5.—The correct answer to each picture will be deposited in a sealed envelope with The Army's solicitor before publication.
- 6.—The judges will be the Chief Secretary, the Editor-in-Chief, and his chief assistant (all of whom, with their families, are debarred from taking part in the Competition).
- 7.—In the event of two or more competitors sending in a similar number of correct replies within the prize-winning range, the award will be divided amongst them.

WIVES and SWEETHEARTS

Meet Together in Toronto East Division

A special meeting for Bandsman's wives and sweethearts was held in the Danforth Citadel on Monday evening. Mrs. Colonel Dalziel was the "guest speaker" and the proceedings were piloted by Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie.

Mrs. Dalziel, in the course of her Bible address, spoke of the exacting nature of the duties required of her husband whilst a Bandmaster for a period of years, and with intimate knowledge of the sacrifice entailed by Bandsman's wives, imparted to them much encouragement, reminding all of the certainty of reward for those who mind the "stuff" as those who go to fight.

Sister Mrs. Scott, of Riverdale, and Mrs. Gillies, of East Toronto, soloed sweetly and effectively.

Mrs. Adjutant McBain and Mrs. Adjutant Webber also spoke helpfully.

"What are you, wife or sweetheart?" queried Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, of a woman just before the service. "I'm both," replied the woman, which is very expressive of the happy bond which should exist between Bandsman and their wives. Was it not Ruskin, on being queried concerning his wife, replied: "In my kitchen she is my wife, but in my heart, she is queen."

At the conclusion of the meeting refreshments were served, when comrades were able to make more intimate acquaintance with each other.—E.H.

"RELIGIOUS FADS"

Scored in Toronto East United Holiness Meeting

"Keep away from religious fads," was the warning Colonel Jacobs issued to a large gathering of Salvationists and friends assembled in the Danforth Citadel for the weekly Holiness meeting. The Colonel's address on "Holy Ghost Power" was illuminating and powerful throughout.

Supporting the Colonel were Mrs. Colonel Jacobs, Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie, members of the Divisional Staff and the Riverdale Band and Songsters. The newly-formed Divisional Male Voice Quartet sang effectively.—A. P. Simester, Lieutenant.

IN AND AROUND LONDON DIVISION

The Field Secretary Undertakes a Brief and Profitable Tour on Old Battleground

LONDON DIVISION is a familiar battle-ground to Colonel McAmmond, the Field Secretary. Over forty years ago he helped make history as a young effective of the Field force waging war on sin in these parts. In those days London Division was one of the most important fronts in the whole Canadian battle-line and the young Officer served with distinction in many early-day battles. Old-timers are still carrying on in Palmerston. Later the Colonel returned to the Division as Divisional Commander and became widely known over the whole district, so that many friends, old and new, turned out to greet him on the occasion of his visit to their particular Corps.

At Listowel the Colonel was met at the station by the all-weather and all-Salvationism Army Band and marched to the Citadel where a bright and effective meeting was held. The Colonel only had opportunity for a very brief touch with this fine little Corps of Salvationists, and he made the most of it. Words of counsel and advice, with some necessary cautions and warnings here and there were weaved into a Gospel message that came right from the heart.

A nine-mile drive in veteran Bandmaster Wombell's chariot landed the Colonel into the renowned centre of Salvationism known to thousands of Salvationists the world over—Palmerston, Ont. Hither the Colonel used to come for inspiration and "refilling" when he was the Lieutenant-in-charge of the village Corps of Drayton. The Field Secretary was very enthusiastically received and forthwith launched into a real old-fashioned meeting. Some reinforcements from Listowel delighted Bandmaster Broughton, the genial Corps Bandmaster.

Owen Sound Salvationism has never been at a discount and the true metal of the comrades was much in evidence during the uplifting weekend meetings. A full program of three Open-air meetings, two Young People's services and four Senior meetings did not appear to have any exhausting effect on the campaigner who was still going strong at the

close of the Sunday night prayer-meeting in which two men made the great decision. Commandant and Mrs. Major have made a good start at the Corps and there are signs of the coming awakening.

The first Hanover united gathering was held on Monday, when the Officers from six of the Corps in the northern end of the Division, augmented by the enthusiastic Bandsman, assembled for the occasion. Great numbers are not always essential to successful gatherings and this was abundantly evidenced in the Officers' Council and "public" meeting, led by the Colonel in Hanover. The Council was profitable to all and the splendid papers contributed by Captain Butler, of Mount Forest, and Captain Patterson, of Listowel, helped to make it so. The Field Secretary's message was full of wise counsel and inspiration and was thoroughly appreciated by the Officers.

A stirring Open-air meeting and march preceded the public meeting in The Army Citadel and the comrades and friends of Hanover as well as the visiting Officers and Bandsmen will feel new blessing at every remembrance of that event. The music of the Band and the singing and speaking of the visiting Officers, followed by a fervent and convincing message from the Colonel brought real blessing and lasting good.

While only a brief one, the tour of the Field Secretary has been most profitable and will have good results in the centres visited.

HOME LEAGUE ANNUAL

Earlscourt Home Leaguers held their annual tea recently. Mrs. Colonel Attwell, accompanied by Mrs. Adjutant E. Green, were the chief speakers on this occasion.

Home League Treasurer Mrs. Metcalfe read the financial report, which showed a good balance in hand, and Commandant Smith, the Welcome Sergeant, brought greetings to the visitors present.

The League has a very consistent record and is a great asset to the Corps.

Mrs. Adjutant Gage piloted the proceedings and expressed words of thanks to Mrs. Adjutant Green for her untiring efforts as the League Secretary.—A.M.

show their colors well, for one of the things the visitors found proudly displayed in the home of one of the comrades was a framed copy of the illuminated Articles of War.

Following an afternoon spent in visiting, a cottage meeting was held in which God came very near. One dear old Indian lady, now nearly seventy, who was present, said she enjoyed the meeting so much it made her feel so much younger as she came away.

In the great open spaces one feels very near to God. There are thrills to a city dweller to see the trappers coming in with the wolves they have killed, and in the new experiences, such as crossing frozen lakes and breaking trails through the snow, incidentally avoiding the water-holes as you journey along in Indian file in inky darkness, or, at the conclusion of a meeting journeying by the light of the newly-risen moon and the stars, one feels led to exclaim in the words of the Psalmist: "What is man that Thou art mindful of him?"

The morning of Tuesday was spent in visiting homes in the district. One soon learns from the inhabitants how much The Army meetings are appreciated.

The visitors are grateful to the friends in Nemegos, "Bisco" and Chapleau who attended to their physical needs and opened their homes for meetings.—H.

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



Our readers are invited to write us upon matters of general interest.

Ward C,
Western Hospital,
Toronto

Dear Editor:

I have just received "The War Cry" and felt I must write a letter of appreciation to the League of Mercy workers for their faithfulness every week, not only in bringing "The War Cry," but in sparing time to always speak a word of cheer to the sick ones.

I have been a patient here nearly five months and have looked forward to Wednesdays, and not only myself, but other patients. Only this morning I heard someone say, "This is the day The Army people come and bring their paper." I often wish they could come back the next day, and see the paper being read. I have prayed that God would bless the reading and help someone to decide for Him.

May God bless the League of Mercy

"Thumbs down"



The Army's sign for Unrighteousness

workers and make them a blessing. It may not seem much to bring a "War Cry" to a hospital, but little is much when God is in it. I am glad He is my Saviour.

Yours in His service,
Clara Puttock.

A WEST TORONTO EXTRA
The Chief Secretary Addresses
Bible Class

A week-night meeting, in association with the West Toronto Sunday afternoon Bible Class, was led by Colonel Dalziel, last week. The Colonel's talk on the Bible was richly informative, and there can be little doubt that his urgent call for more Bible study, and a steadier look to the Bible for guidance and cheer, found an abiding lodging-place in very many hearts.

SEVENTEEN SEEKERS In Eight-Day Campaign

LONDON III (Adjutant and Mrs. Cornthwaite)—Elvyn Shankland, of Toronto, has concluded an eight-day Campaign at this Corps, the meetings being well attended. Seventeen seekers have knelt at the Mercy-seat, and many others speak of blessings received.—C.H.J.

WANTED: A DRUM

LITTLE CURRENT (Captain Monk, Lieutenant Thomson)—Last Saturday night we had nineteen at the Open-air; how's that for a small Corps? Comrades and converts alike are enthused, and are rallying to the standard nobly.

A drum would be of great service to us. Any Corps wishing to donate one to this little Manitoulin Island Corps, please communicate with the Officer in charge.

In The Vast Open Spaces

Campaigning Salvationists Meet With a Friendly Welcome in the Northland

ONE hears a great deal about the "vast open spaces" and the "call of the wild," but it is only when one visits the North Country that these phrases begin to have a real meaning and you begin to realize the ruggedness and beauty of Nature as it is seen in the Northland. Staff-Captain Wilson had this experience just recently.

After a railway journey of several hours from the Canada East Northland Divisional Centre—North Bay—Chapleau was reached, and within a few moments of leaving the town the Staff-Captain and Lieutenant McCombs—who, in the absence of Captain Clitheroe in the road camps, and Lieutenant Wagner, who has just left on a journey of 1,500 miles through the country, is bravely holding on—were engaged in conducting the first engagement of the week-end, an Open-air on the station platform. This was quickly followed by another Open-air on Chapleau's main street.

On Sunday afternoon the two Officers journeyed to Nemegos, a small centre about sixteen miles from Chapleau. Here there is a live Company meeting which is conducted every Sunday afternoon, as well as a weekend meeting. The young folk, and the older ones, too, enjoy the meetings.

Following the Company meeting, visits were paid to many homes

where various nationalities were represented, and in every home there was a hearty invitation for The Army men. The next visit was to the C.P.R. Dental Car where the visitors were warmly welcomed by the doctor in charge, his good wife and their assisting nurse. Splendid work is done in these isolated centres by the doctor for the school children who would not otherwise receive much-needed dental care.

Spending a few days' holiday with her friends of the Dental Car was Miss Beth Conboy, daughter of that sterling and valued friend of The Army, the late Dr. R. S. Conboy.

Returning to Chapleau, another Open-air was held on the station platform by the Staff-Captain and Lieutenant McCombs, and as the trans-continental passengers walked up and down the platform during their brief stay, many were the interested listeners to the Old, Old Story.

The Salvation meeting held in the Town Hall, was a time of blessing and help, and at the close one dear lad knelt at the Saviour's feet.

Monday morning found the Staff-Captain, accompanied by the Lieutenant, journeying to Biscotasing, a settlement about fifty miles from Chapleau. Here a number of Salvation Soldiers live, and they were delighted to have a visit from the new Divisional Commander. These loyal comrades



HOMES FOR CHILDREN

Latest Advances in Norway

The opening of two new Homes for Children are among the latest advances reported from Norway. The first, with accommodation for twenty, was opened at Skien by Commissioner Larsson, the ceremony being attended by a large and influential crowd, including leaders of the municipality.

During his visit later to some of the Corps in the Far North Division, the Commissioner dedicated, at Tromso, a Home for Children. He also addressed a crowded gathering in the cathedral, in addition to conducting meetings in the Corps Hall, at which there were a number of surrenders.

THREE PRISONS IN ONE DAY

Three Melbourne (Australia) prisons—Pentridge, the Metropolitan and the Women's—were visited by the Commissioner and Mrs. McKenzie on a recent Sunday, and in each case the Commissioner was supported by the Staff Band. The instrumental and vocal items rendered by these comrades were much enjoyed, particularly in the Women's Prison, where, owing to the glorious sunny day, the program was rendered in the open-air.

The Commissioner's illustrations and warm-hearted utterances deeply touched his hearers.

Mr. Bowen (Governor of Pentridge), and Mr. Beck (Metropolitan) were present at these services, and at the close the prison staff invited the Commissioner and visiting Bands-men to afternoon tea.



MINISTERING TO WAR VICTIMS IN CHINA

By ADJUTANT GEORGE WALKER

ACTING upon instructions I recently proceeded to Manchuria. In the absence of the Adjutant on relief work at Hsinghua, Mrs. Adjutant Waller, of Mukden, wired to the Commissioner asking for relief for distressed Chinese in that city. Three train-loads of pitiable refugees were passed on the way north. These showed signs of much privation and misery. Women, as well as children, were huddled together in open trucks without necessary conveniences, and all were suffering from hunger and thirst.

Arriving at Mukden I discovered Mrs. Adjutant Waller busily engaged in distributing relief tickets. A committee had been formed in the city and Mrs. Waller, being a member, accepted the responsibility of getting food tickets into the hands of the extremely poor in the vicinity of The Salvation Army Hall. The day after my arrival the distribution commenced, and for five days 3,000 came daily to The Army Hall for help.

Anticipating excitement and clamoring, wired-in avenues were arranged outside the Hall. These served the double purpose of regulating the crowd and enabling us to carry out the distribution with system and order. Many joined in to help in this work. Investigation in the homes of the people quickly made us decide that it was very necessary to arrange our best system of relief, namely, a porridge kitchen. There were many difficulties in setting up one

A Salvation Army Town

Streets Named After Army Leaders in British Togoland

By ADJUTANT ASHBY, Gold Coast

ABOUT eighteen months ago a number of men came as bearers from a Chief in British Togoland, asking that The Army go to their part of the country. I talked with them and assured them that as soon as I found it possible I would do something for them.

In February of last year they again sent a bearer to me and this time he brought \$10 to cover my express to his town to see the Chief. Just at that time something happened which made it impossible for me to carry out my plans, and so I sent Captain Mensah.

When the Captain returned he was full of enthusiasm and overjoyed at the opportunity before The Army in this part of the country, pleading to be allowed to return at once. This being impossible, I agreed that he should visit the people from time to time and thus keep The Army before them and keep in touch with them.

All Pressed

But still the people pressed, and the Captain pressed, and at last, Captain and Mrs. Mensah were appointed to Togoland. Since then, many letters have reached me pleading with me to visit the country myself and during the past weeks I have been able to do so.

After crossing the great Volta River the journey is over bush-land. Later one passes the Adam and Eve

Mission, an African society that believes God's children should wear no clothes. It is quite a large mission and has a good following all over the Gold Coast. On you press to Hoehoe, which is just nineteen miles from the William Booth Settlement.

Such a Welcome!

On the arrival of Mrs. Ashby and myself we had such a welcome! Somehow our letter giving the date of our visit had not reached the Settlement, and the Captain was sitting with a number of boys talking to them when all of a sudden one of their number (who had been our house boy in Accra) gave a cry. "Captain," he cried, "I hear the horn of Adjutant's car," and he dashed out of the house, and behind him all the boys and the Captain. By the time we reached the Settlement a great crowd had gathered to give us this great welcome. It was wonderful!

Soon food was prepared and camp beds put up and we were fast asleep, for it had been a tiring trek. But we were wakened early in the morning, before the sun was up, by the dear comrades singing Army songs the Captain had taught them. Then their Brass Band appeared and also played Army songs!

Then the gong, gong of the Chief was heard, and we quickly dressed in African fashion, as is our custom when to have to meet a Chief and his train. What a welcome it was, and how happy they were to see The Army white lady and man who had come to visit them. They danced the "Hunters' Dance" — a custom in vogue in this part when a European visits the place.

After the welcome was over, we went to see the land that had been given to The Army by the Chief and his elders. Already three houses stand on it, and Captain and Mrs. Mensah have done well in converting one into a very fine temporary hall during the building of a large permanent building. A largely-attended Band of Love is in progress in the Settlement.

The streets of the town are to be changed and will all be called after some leading Officer of The Salvation Army. The Chief is very anxious that his town shall be a real Army town and that God shall have His own way with the people. Because of the Chief's desire that the town should be a "real Army" town, I dedicated the lands and houses "The William Booth Settlement."

A Strange Story

A strange story is told of a great Juju at this place. It was built of stone and had a fine roof over it, and had been the god of these people for many years—hundreds of years, it is said. When The Army started operations here and the Captain preached against the juju, the people feared very much and wondered who would be brave enough to break this stone god down. Whilst plans were still being laid by the Captain for a special service when the god would be broken down, a terrible storm came. Many houses were knocked down, and when the people walked down their main street the next morning they found that the juju had also been smashed by the storm and his house with him. This helped the people very much. They said that other storms had come to the town but the juju

OPENING OF BAHAMAS

After Years of Clamoring

We learn from Colonel Mary Booth of the opening of Nassau, in the Bahamas. There is a fine opportunity on these British Islands. Nassau is a town of 12,000 inhabitants. There are other small islands connected with the Bahamas which can be opened as opportunity presents. For years the people have been clamoring for us to open the Work.

The Bahamas (or Lucayes) is the most northerly group of the islands comprising the West Indies, extending 780 miles between Florida (U.S.A.) and the eastern end of Santo Domingo. The group includes 670 islands and islets, called cays or keys, and embrace an area of 5450 square miles. Nassau, the capital, is on New Providence Island.

"GOD IN THE SLUMS"

Prepared in Braille by Grateful Woman.

During the visit of one of the city Bands to a country town, one of the Bandsmen was entertained at the home of a delightful old lady who for years had suffered the sore trial of blindness, but had recovered sufficient for her sight to read (writes Colonel Carpenter in the Australia East "War Cry"). Recently a copy of "God in the Slums" came her way, and so delighted was she over the records of God in all His love and beauty and power being discovered by the dwellers in the slums of the great cities, that she set herself, as a labor of love, the task of preparing the book in Braille, so that the blind might share the blessing that she had received from reading the book. She is now rejoicing over her years of blindness, which gave her an intimate knowledge of the Braille method of reading, and feels it is a fulfilment of the promise: "All things work together for good to them that love God."

A BUSY AFTERNOON

In Melbourne

During one afternoon in Melbourne, Mrs. Commissioner McKenzie conducted a special "break-up" meeting at the Metropolitan and Pentridge Prisons, a meeting with the girls at "The Harbour," Women's Home, and a Home League "break-up" at Carlton Corps.

At the prisons the women were most appreciative of the service.

"The Harbour" was spick and span, with surroundings in perfect order, and at Carlton the Home League Secretary had everything magnificently arranged. Mrs. McKenzie delighted her hearers, and was herself charmed with the opportunity and with the spirit displayed.

had never before been broken down; this time even his house was gone. Other preachers had gone to the town, but the juju had always stood but now this Salvation Army had come, both the juju and his house were broken down.

On the land in this district rice grows in abundance, also yams of all kinds; in fact, anything you plant will grow here. Surely it is the land of Canaan.

Two wonderful meetings were held and a number of people were dedicated. During the Open-air meeting in a small town nearby, a scholar knelt at the drum and pleaded that God would save him.

With enthusiasm and sympathy Mrs. Adjutant Waller and Ensign Wang Wen Chung have given of themselves to this work, and are now delighted that the kitchen is opened to so many grateful souls who are in distress.

A PAGE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

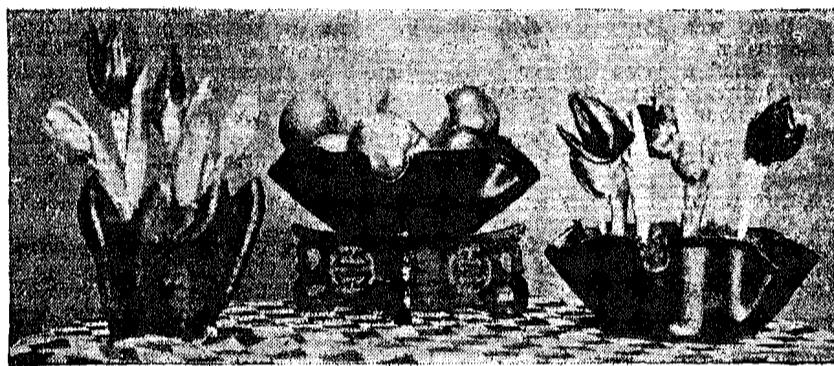
OUR HOMEMAKERS

HOW TO SAVE TIME

System is the Secret

It is not that it takes so long to scour a teaspoon or a few saucepans, but all the moments put together make hours, and this makes kitchen work drudgery. If each day finishes that day's work the drudgery is removed, and it is not difficult for a woman to do her own work and have hours of leisure.

Have regular days for each kind of work. Keep everything in its proper place, which should be a convenient one. Don't go to the garret or to the cellar every few minutes for articles that may be kept close at hand. Remember that no matter how great the hurry, it requires no



The problem of what to do with old gramophone records can easily be solved by converting them into artistic flower-pots, vases, and even fruit-bowls. It is only necessary to place them in a heated oven on top of a flower-pot and allow them to "droop" into the shapes required. According to the length of "cooking," and size of flower-pot, the shapes can be made either shallow or deep. They are improved by a little hand-painting.

more time to put things back in their proper places at once than to stand them down haphazard to be straightened out later. Work rapidly, but never hurry.

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Thurs., Feb. 25, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth—Maj. Brigadier Ritchie, Thurs., Feb. 25, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto—Mrs. Major Spooner, Thurs., Feb. 18, 2.30 p.m.
Leaside—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Tues., Feb. 23, 2.30 p.m.
North Toronto—Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Tues., Feb. 2, 2.30 p.m.
Parliament Street—Mrs. Major Parsons (R.), Thurs., Feb. 4, 8.00 p.m.
Riverdale—Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Tues., Feb. 8, 2.30 and 8.00 p.m.
Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Tues., Feb. 16, 2.30 p.m.
Todmorden—Mrs. Adjutant Tiffin, Thurs., Feb. 18, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine—Major O'Neill (R.), Wed., Feb. 17, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville—Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Ensign Fattenden, Thurs., Feb. 26, 8.00 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brock Avenue—Mrs. Ensign Keith, Wed., Feb. 17, 2.30 p.m.
Dovercourt—Mrs. Colonel Noble (R.), Wed., Feb. 3, 2.30 p.m.
Earlscourt—Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald (R.), Thurs., Feb. 18, 8.30 p.m.
Fairbank—Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Wed., Feb. 17, 2.30 p.m.
Lippincott—Mrs. Staff-Captain Keith, Wed., Feb. 3, 2.30 p.m.
Lisgar Street—Mrs. Major Campbell (R.), Thurs., Feb. 25, 2.30 p.m.
Mimico—Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Ensign Fattenden, Wed., Feb. 17, 2.30 p.m.
Mount Dennis—Commandant Sharrock (R.), Thurs., Feb. 18, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Feb. 3, 2.30 p.m.
Temple—Mrs. Major Ham, Mon., Feb. 1, Toronto!—Maj. Major Hiscock (R.), Thurs., Feb. 4, 8.00 p.m.
Wychwood—Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, Wed., Feb. 17, 2.30 p.m.

When Turning Off the Tap

When turning off a tap, never screw it tightly, because this wears out the washer. When a tap is turned off, a few drops of water always leave the tap, but washers will last much longer in good condition if taps are not screwed too tightly.

The Right Kind of Toys

A Further Warning to Parents

"OUT of my way or I'll shoot you!" Ba-ang! you're dead." "No, I'm not. Just wait until I load my gun again and I'll pop your head off."

I heard this conversation between two small boys as I was passing down a street. Their parents were evidently unaware of the danger of allowing them to play with toy guns in the manner their words suggested.

If children were taught never to point a gun—either make-believe or real—at any one, we should not have so many accidental shootings with the age-old remark: "I didn't know it was

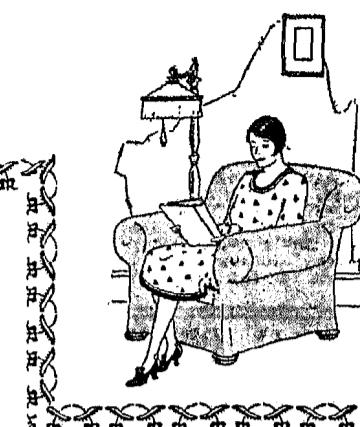
Talks of this kind would soon show a child how unsatisfactory guns are. Far better would it be, however, to give the child the right idea of weapons at the very start rather than to have to correct wrong impressions afterwards.

Then, too, in this age of "gunmen" should not parents be doubly cautious about placing toy weapons in their children's hands and allowing them to play shooting and killing? As we have said, the toy suggests shooting and killing, and of course it should be the aim of every parent to keep the child's thought free from all suggestions that may lead in the future to serious wrong-doing.

We read daily in the newspapers about someone who picked up a gun in a fit of temper and shot and killed. Would this have been possible if the weapon had not been handy? People with no idea of killing anything have no weapons around.

Fathers and mothers sometimes think that the practice of shooting birds and other animals is not harmful to their children but this may lead to something worse. Children's interests should be aroused in all living creatures to the extent that they want to protect rather than to kill them. Worthwhile animal books will help with this problem.

Parents should understand that the gun appeals usually because it gives its possessor a feeling of power and it suggests activities that try the child's skill. Substitution is the most effective method of counteracting the desire to shoot. Patience is needed. A boy eager for a rifle should not be expected to show enthusiasm when told that our greatest hunters are those who hunt with a camera and not with a gun. But he may agree in time if his wish is denied sympathetically as well as firmly and if he is supplied with a good camera and taught how to



THE GIFT OF SYMPATHY

At an exceeding price

This gift one buys—

This dear enfranchisement — to sympathize;
They show it not with lace of old device,

Missals and tapestries.

By every anguished bed

To rear a throne,

To hold the heart of sorrow in thine own;
Out of thy hand to have cool slumber shed,

And healing from thy tone.

To bear the blessed face,
The saving hours,

That sorrow's wistful children recognise;

To draw as to a safe and lighted place,

All that is lost and cries.

That is the pearl outweighs

All fond renown;

None ever bought it with an emperor's crown;

The milk of heaven doth light its cloudy rays

That shine all glories down.

Folks find it not on a soft hill-side.

Oh, far away and deep

This pearl doth hide;

You ask the way upon a scalped steep

Where hangs One crucified.

—F.L.

use it and given opportunity for plenty of exercise in competitive games.



Some More Household Hints

which there is doubt as to its keeping, should be roasted or fried, but not boiled.

When cold the fat will have formed a cake on the top. Turn this out on to a plate and scrape off the impurities on the under side. It will then be fit for all cooking purposes, but if wanted for pastry repeat the process two or three times, when it will be extra good and fit for pastry or cakes.

Frozen meat should be thawed in tepid water before cooking, or hung in a warm kitchen for a few hours. It cannot be properly cooked unless this is done.

Bedrooms should never be scrubbed after mid-day or on a wet day, unless there is a fire to dry the room thoroughly before bed-time. But, after sweeping with damp tea-leaves, the floor and woodwork can be wiped with a damp but not wet flannel. In fine weather the bedding should be removed from the bedstead and all the brass or ironwork washed and wiped.

When clothes are taken off the body at night they should be turned inside out and hung up in the air—not thrown in a heap on the chair or floor. This should especially be done with what is worn next to the skin, and children should be taught this habit quite early.

THOSE OLD SHEETS

There is Still a Use for Them

Sheets which are past cutting in half and seaming up the centre (the time-honored way of prolonging their lives) may still be put to several uses. The best parts can be cut to fit the ironing board, with enough left to lap underneath, and be tied with tapes. They may be made into pillow-cases for children, or into inner cases for pillows.

They may be hemmed by machine and used as glass cloths if they are of fine linen. Cotton is too fluffy to use this way.

They may be cut into convenient sizes, hemmed by machine, and used as packing cloths, or to cover shelves filled with things one wishes to preserve from dust.

And, lastly, they can always be sent to the local hospital, which never fails to find many uses for old linen.

In case of scarlatina or other infectious disease, anointing the skin with eucalyptus oil (oleusaban) allays irritation and helps to prevent the spread of infection. It also greatly helps the recovery of the patient. Great care should be taken to get the eucalyptus oil pure, as the inferior kinds are mixed with other oils.

The dust-bin of a house should be the object of great solicitude on the part of the housekeeper, and no animal or vegetable refuse should ever be allowed inside it. Vegetable refuse should be consumed on the fire at convenient times, and animal refuse (such as fat and bones) should be given away to some deserving person who can sell it.

Meat that is not quite fresh, and of

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
 Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.
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 Canada East and Newfoundland, by The
 Salvation Army Printing House, 18
 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
 The War Cry (including the Special
 Easter and Christmas issues) will be
 mailed to any address in Canada for
 twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
 paid.

GENERAL ORDER CANDIDATES' SUNDAY

Candidates' Sunday will be observed
 throughout the Canada East Terri-
 tory on Sunday, February 21st.

JAMES HAY,
 Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant and Mrs. Arthur Waters, to
 West Toronto.
 Adjutant and Mrs. Charles Godden, to
 Earls Court.
 Adjutant Margaret McLean, to St.
 Thomas.
 Ensign Christina Chapman, to Windsor
 Hospital.
 Ensign Violet Cross, to Montreal Hos-
 pital.
 Pro-Lieutenant Winifred Bentley, to St.
 Thomas (pro tem.).

JAMES HAY,
 Territorial Commander.



The Commissioner visited Adjutant Green, a day or two ago, and found him progressing favorably after his recent accident, although it will be many weeks before the Adjutant is able to be about again. The Adjutant was much cheered by the Commissioner's thoughtful act.

* * *
 Adjutant A. Hayward, now on sick
 furlough, is, we are happy to report, re-
 recuperating after an operation.

* * *
 Adjutant R. Gage is supplying at
 Ottawa II Corps for a week or so.

* * *
 A baby boy was welcomed to the home
 of Captain and Mrs. Arnold Hicks,
 Liverpool, N.S.

* * *
 Lieutenant N. Owen, of the Women's
 Social Department, Toronto, is on the
 sick list. Let us remember our sick com-
 rades before the Throne of Grace.

ENLARGING OUR COAST

Canada East "War Cry" in
 Demand in Chicago and New
 Zealand

There was great joy in the Editorial Department in Toronto when a letter was read recently from Brigadier S. A. Church, at one time Editor of "The War Cry" here, by reason of the fact that the writer, now Editor-in-Chief for Army publications in New Zealand, stated: "There seems to be quite an eagerness over here to get the Canada East 'War Cry.' If any readers in your Territory are willing to exchange here is a list of those who would be glad to reciprocate." He enclosed six names and addresses.

It was gratifying indeed to learn that the fame of our "War Cry" had gone so far abroad. Now we invite those who would wish to establish such a Salvation link with the Anti-
 (Continued in column 3)

PRAYER AND PRAISE

THE COMMISSIONER

Leads the First of a Series of Mid-Day Assemblies for Supplication
 in the Lower Massey Hall

SO NUMEROUS and so precious were the blessings attendant upon the series of mid-day prayer gatherings which the Commissioner conducted in the Lower Massey Hall, Toronto, early last year, that it appeared to be unavoidable that a similar series should be announced again this year.

The first of these assemblies for supplication, which took place on Monday, a numerous company being present, was instantaneously productive of inspiration. Sublime song-prayers, were from the opening moment, strong in uplifting power, the new booklet, prepared for just such service, rendering effective aid.

"Make this house Thy home," ran one such, which Colonel Dalziel chose. When the Chief Secretary came to the line: "Come as the dove and spread Thy wings, the wings of peaceful love," he was obliged to comment: "There's a prayer for this very hour!" The audience, thinking of the far Eastern conflict, heartily endorsed his words, and sang the prayer with even more powerful effect thereafter.

No Lack of Supplicants

A responsive Bible-reading, and a brief address by the Commissioner, in explanation of these meetings, prefaced the announcement that the opportunity had now come for open prayer. There was no lack of supplicants, and the petitions ranged far and wide over the field of necessity.

Choosing a passage from the prophecy of Hosea, the Commissioner emphasized the words: "It is time to seek the Lord." It was time to pray for our Corps, for the churches, for work and workers in missionary lands, for backsliders, for greater faith, for the sanctification of all God's people. So much needed to be done, by individual effort, so much of seeking and examining of personal

necessity that every opportunity for prayer should be utilized. In thinking of the vast need abroad he urged his hearers to recognize that Christianity was greater than patriotism—we must think of and pray for others, the world around.

Yearning pulsed through many prayers thereafter. "Lord fill my craving heart," urged one. "Except I am filled with compassion how dwelleth Thy Spirit in me?" asked another, which shows how the language of our songs helps to formulate our otherwise inarticulate aspirations. "This is gloriously possible," said one, "Lord I believe," while another begged, "Manifest Thy power." There was much liberty, the outpourings of seeking souls being free and frequent.

Occasion for Thanksgiving

Judging by the Commissioner's brief account of surrenders made at the Mercy-seat during the previous day, there was every occasion for thanksgiving. "Go on to bless our Corps," cried a voice hoarse with urgent desire. "Bless our converts!" . . . "Bless our Captain!" . . . "Bless Swansea!" . . . "Bless the thirty-odd who knelt at the Cross at Riverdale yesterday!" And so they continued until, by the Commissioner's request, Mrs. Colonel Dalziel pronounced the Benediction on the first of what promises to be a series of heart-lifting prayer-gatherings.

ENLARGING OUR COAST

(Continued from column 1)
 podes to forward name and address to the Editor, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, who will have great pleasure in passing same on.

From Chicago also, during the same week, we received a request for ten copies of the Canada East "War Cry."



MID-DAY PRAYER MEETINGS

will be held in

MASSEY HALL (Lower)

on

MONDAYS, FEBRUARY 8, 15, 22, 29
 from 12.30 to 1.30 p.m.

COMMISSIONER HAY WILL LEAD

COME, IF ONLY FOR A FEW MINUTES AT A TIME

EVERYBODY IS INVITED TO ATTEND



THE GENERAL

Conducts Mid-Week Meetings in
 Chiswick and Leicester

IN CHISWICK Town Hall, London, the General recently addressed a great gathering, under the chairmanship of Councillor Harry Johnson, J.P. There was nothing formal about this meeting which was characterized by hearty song and real Army spirit.

The General recalled the last time he had led a meeting in Chiswick, nearly forty years ago, and very effectively contrasted the way The Army was treated in those days with the friendliness displayed in the evening's gathering.

"Serve, serve, serve!" was the General's final call, "and that service will bring you gladness, that service will bring you rest—contentment that nothing else can give!"

Among those on the platform supporting the General were Nancy Bonnor, Baroness of Main, Sir Herbert and Lady Matthews, Mrs. C. M. Tuke, J.P., and ministers from the churches of the district.

The General visited Leicester on Thursday to conduct the united Holiness meeting and at the same time inspect the splendid suite of buildings recently opened by the British Commissioner for the use of No. I Corps.

The capacious Hall was taxed to its utmost to accommodate the crowds.

The General was received with a remarkable outburst of sustained hand-clapping. He reminded his audience of his early visits to Leicester and of his meetings in the old Warehouse which did duty as a Hall nearly fifty years ago.

A solo by Colonel Pugmire paved the way for the challenging message of the General. Bible truths were expounded in clear and forceful language. The seekers at the Mercy-seat included five men and a number of women.

HOME LEAGUE ADVANCE

Toronto West Division Celebrates, at the Temple, the Success of the January Campaign

We have often been interested in campaigns for the stir-up of Senior and Young People's Corps, but now we must speak of an effort, made during January, in the Toronto West Division, for the advancement of the Women's Home League—the particular objective was a twenty-five per cent. increase in attendance.

On Monday evening, by the invitation of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Major Ham, close upon four hundred Home League members gathered in the Toronto Temple for supper, and also to hear the results of the month's zealous enterprise.

Salvation love and greetings having been expressed and despatched to Mrs. Commissioner Hay, attention was devoted to the good things so bountifully spread on the tastefully-decorated tables, and served by the members of the League attached to the city Corps. Room was also found in the crowded Hall for the Home League "specials" who had visited the Corps in the Toronto West Division during the Campaign.

The report given regarding the progress made was highly encouraging. Time would barely allow the briefest statement of figures, but what stories could be told of blessings given and received! Just one will bear mention here. It hails from a Corps where a member of the Home League influenced her husband for Christ, and both are soon to be enrolled as Soldiers of the Corps. Their six children regularly attend Army meetings. There was also the case of a newly-enrolled Home League member who had opened her house for cottage meetings in the interests of the Salvation of her neighbors.

It was encouraging to learn that the attendance during the Campaign month had reached seventy per cent. of the total membership, and the

(Continued from column 1, page 9)

48 YEARS OF BATTING THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts St. Catharines' Anniversary

COLONEL DALZIEL was the leader of the 48th Anniversary Services at St. Catharines during last week-end, Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley assisting.

Saturday night's meeting was of a most inspiring character. A splendid congregation greeted the visitors for this opening service of praise, made of spiritual benefit by the Colonel's message.

Love was the Colonel's theme in the Holiness meeting, when showers of blessing fell and God met with his people in revelation and love.

In the afternoon the Band paraded the Canadian Legion to the Citadel. The Rev. J. A. Tuer and Mayor Avery joined in the parade and considerable interest was created. Adjutant Larman introduced the Mayor as chairman of the afternoon lecture, when His Worship made reference to his first contact with The Army. The Chief Secretary's lecture was replete with interest and information.

The Rev. J. A. Tuer voiced thanks to the Mayor for his presence, and in appreciation of Colonel Dalziel's message said: "This message should be published and sent abroad." The Rev. Simon Edwards voiced thanks to the Colonel for his able lecture and cited that his father was won to the Kingdom of Christ through The Army's ministry. The Rev. M. Edwards also made reference to Hugh Redwood's book, "God in the Slums."

A splendid congregation greeted the Colonel at night, when a powerful onslaught was made on sin. One of the oldest Soldiers, Bandsman Geo Warren, and one of the latest converts spoke words of testimony during the evening, prior to the Colonel's convincing discourse. Eight persons knelt at the Penitent-form and claimed forgiveness of sins. The day closed amid scenes of great rejoicing.

During the anniversary the Colonel presented a new "Army make" euphonium to the Band and four collection plates for service in the Corps.

On Monday night 225 persons sat down to the anniversary banquet provided by the Home League. The Citadel was packed for the final musical event. Brigadier R. Tilley presided, and Majors Mercer and Wiseman, former Corps Officers, took part in the meeting.

The final meeting of the series, a night of reminiscence, was conducted by Adjutant Larman, and again the Citadel was filled. Quotations were made from the first English and the first Canadian "War Cry" and songs from an old song book of 1884 were sung.

Twelve hundred and eighty people attended the anniversary services altogether. The Corps is rejoicing over such a signal victory in the securing of crowds and converts.

HOME LEAGUE ADVANCE

(Continued from col. 4, page 8) weekly increase on last year for the whole Division was one hundred and sixty-one. The three most progressive Corps were Orangeville, Newmarket and Brampton, but, taken in all, practically every Corps deserved high commendation for the results achieved.

The Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Attwell, in her own way exhorted the Home League members to be real home-makers, while the words of encouragement and cheer offered by Mrs. Colonel Dalziel will long be remembered.

Greetings were also given by Colonel McAmmond, Colonel Attwell, and Major Ham. The latter expressed his especial appreciation of the League workers' splendid efforts, and the noble results which had accrued in the Home League Campaign. Much credit is due to Mrs. Major Ham and to those who co-operated with her to make this unique meeting such a complete success.

THE WAR CRY

EAGER LISTENERS AMONG THE WELSH MOUNTAINS HEAR

THE GENERAL'S BROADCAST SERVICE

Prayer-Meeting Appeal Rings Through the Air Into Thousands of Homes

A NEW experience of Army prayer-meetings came to me on Sunday night (says the British "War Cry" correspondent, referring to The Army's broadcast service). Sitting in a cottage most of the way up a Welsh mountain, I involuntarily exclaimed: "Hallelujah!" as Colonel Pugmire's voice declared:

"The first is here!"

"Here" was the Clapton Congress Hall, nearly two hundred miles away. The General's address, the final prayer, and sweet song-benediction were over and the wireless set, with two Welsh cats sleeping peacefully upon the magic box of wires, continued to speak out a fervent invitation to the Mercy-seat.

"Will you make your decision while we pray?" We heard the rustle of a thousand people in the act of kneeling.

"Who will be the first? I believe there are some—" A sound of movement.

"The First!"

"The first is here!"

Last year the General's annual broadcast Salvation address was cut short. This year we had a thrilling over-measure.

* * *

We had climbed up the steep, stony streets until the lights of the valley twinkled far below, as though a fleet was at anchor there. Grey smoke from one colliery chimney coiled lazily

against the black mass of the mountain and above the smooth swinging curve of the summit rode a misty moon. A mountain sheep clattered off the slopes at our feet as we turned into the house from which a Corps Bandmaster and his wife and family waged a sturdy battle against the depression and emptiness of prospect which has settled on South Wales like a dark, impenetrable mist.

Agony and Bravery

London was miles away, by geographical measurement; a thousand leagues, one felt, in understanding of the slow agony and bravery of these semi-derelict communities. But for a few minutes we were as one, the Bandmaster who, with a sigh, held up the candle to show a photograph of a Band of thirty men, almost all gone now, because there was no work at home; the wife imprisoned on her mountain shelf by ill health, which kept her from all meetings; the bright daughters, happy Salvationists, who had never before heard the General's voice "on the air."

We all joined in the Founder's song, the clear treble and rich alto of Wales blending with London's voices, and we especially enjoyed the lilting chorus:

The heavenly gales are blowing;
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!
What were the backsliders thinking?
"Mrs. Commissioner Hoggard will

SISTERS WHO LEAVE A TRAIL OF BLESSING

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER Addresses Toronto League of Mercy Workers

ON FRIDAY evening last the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel, Colonel Desbrisay, and Mrs. Colonel Morris, spent a most profitable evening with the members of the Toronto League of Mercy workers. This annual "Gathering of the Clan" is eagerly looked forward to by these sterling women warriors.

A report of the past year's work was read by Mrs. Major McRae. The report contained some most interesting facts which cannot be overlooked. It was revealed that during the past

won in the pursuance of their well-loved duty.

Fresh inspiration was received from the Commissioner's heartening words and his call for still greater service in the days to come.

Mrs. Hay always meets these League of Mercy workers on common ground, for the fragrant memory of her eight years in directing the Slum Work in Old London, creates a "fellow feeling," and her words were warm with encouragement and bright with timely advice. Her message was readily received and deeply appreciated.

HANDMAIDS OF THE KING

Strong the heaviest strain to stand;
Handmaids of the King.

Lips that shape to kindest smiles,
Cheer that weariness bequilles,
Helping lame dogs over stiles;
Handmaids of the King.

Christly work, that suffering cures.
Combats pain, and peace procures,
Christly work, indeed, is yours;
Handmaids of the King.
—John Oxenham.

year 259 meetings arranged by the League of Mercy workers had been held in the Queen City, and that no fewer than 25,183 persons had been visited, and 12,590 prayed with. In addition to this, fifty-three private houses were visited, eleven persons were written to, 327 persons were helped in a material way, and sixty-nine persons accepted Christ as their Saviour.

And this is not the whole story, for 39,652 copies of "The War Cry" were distributed and 8,706 copies of "The Young Soldier."

All this, of course, refers to work in Toronto alone.

Several League of Mercy workers were called upon to speak, among them being Major O'Neil, Sisters Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Perrott, and Mrs. Holmes, who each told of victories

Mrs. Colonel Dalziel spoke briefly and assured the League members that their labor for God was "not in vain"; that reward would come here and now in the knowledge of kindness shown and service rendered.

Sisters Cocking and Jones, who visit the Mercer Reformatory, sang with well-blended voices an appropriate duet.

Week after week these comrades of the League of Mercy "carry on" in their Christlike work, leaving behind them a trail of blessing, hope, and inspiration, as they visit hospitals, institutions, and the homes of the people. Their visits are eagerly anticipated. What more fitting description of League of Mercy workers could be found than that expressed in the words of John Oxenham's poem

— "Handmaids of the King."

pray." The General's deep-toned responses — "Thank God!" "No!" "Bless Him!" encouraged us to respond also.

"Thou art touched with the feeling of our infirmities. Some of us are sorely tried in the battle of life . . ."

The song message of the Assurance Songster Brigade, "Wounded for thee" (by Deputy-Bandmaster Mark Roberts, of Dovercourt) came to us clear and comforting, and our little Welsh company—less than an hour before two of them had sung in as gallant and tuneful a Songster Brigade as The Army could anywhere show—hummed softly the refrain.

What were the hopeless ones thinking?

Our feet stirred on the tiled floor as the prayer of the multitude rose on a mighty tide of song:

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past.

New Meaning

The grand old hymn had new meaning on this mountain-perch, with the floods out in the deep valleys below and the streets lined, as though a procession were expected, with men who for years had had nothing to do. Mrs. Bandmaster's eyes shone with unshed tears.

No one moved as the General's voice, ringing with re-assurance, drowned the solemn ticking of the grandfather clock.

"Jesus toiled as a working man."

Good news that for a heart which knew the story of constant struggle against ill health and "short time!"

"There is a common need. Come back to God! Come to the altar either in this sacred spot . . . or in your own home."

"Amen!" The Welsh Bandmaster's voice blended with the tones of some unknown one beside the General at the microphone so far away.

Clear and triumphant on the wings of the ether came the final song through the darkness and over the mountains, whose people, like all others, often forgot that—

On the cross of Calvary

Jesus died for you and me.

Then the prayer, full of comfort, and the vocal blessing, and those unexpected, gripping moments of battle from afar. Who was that first one, tidings of whose surrender were announced so dramatically to the world?

A faint hum replaced the voices, but we waited still, to hear the General speak of The Army's financial needs.

"Our Officers are working in distressed valleys."

The world was hearing of the spreading activities of the Goodwill League covering the valleys of the shadows all about us with the mercy of God.

A Happy Fellowship

"The unchurched masses—" We had spoken to some of them on the street corner that evening, and how they had listened to a Gospel of power!

"In many a dark cellar—"

Those foul, sunless rooms into which we had gone the day before!

"In India, Africa, China . . ."

The voice ceased. Our little group on the mountain-side stirred as though a spell had been broken. The horizon rose up to separate us once more from the world, but for an hour we had enjoyed a fellowship denied the Salvationists of as recently as ten years ago.

Through the enterprise of the L.N.E. Railway in providing wireless installations on their long-distance trains, not a few Army friends, who were compelled to travel on Sunday night, were enabled to listen-in to the service on Congress Hall.

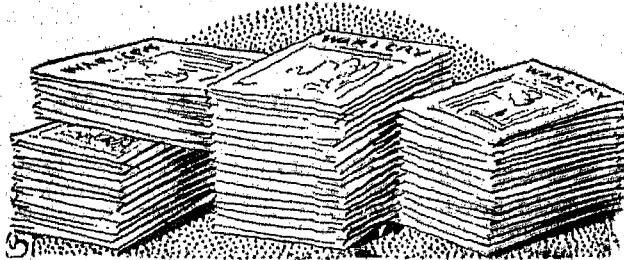
SPREADING THE LIGHT

Corps Talking 210 and More
"War Crys" Weekly

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)	850
MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	700
OTTAWA I (Major and Mrs. Ellis-worth)	500
MONCTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubbitt)	400
WINDSOR I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	350
ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	350
TIMMINS (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	350
SHERBROOKE (Adjutant and Mrs. Hempstead)	325
ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	310
PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)	300
HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)	300
HAMILTON I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bourne)	300
FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	290
SYDNEY (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	285
MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)	275
SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	270
WINDSOR II (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)	250
LONDON I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	250
KINGSTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker)	250
GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Lodge)	235
BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	235
HAMILTON III (Adjutant and Mrs. Barr)	230
CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	225
ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sandford)	225
WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. Robbins)	225
ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	225
VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	220
OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)	210
ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)	210

"A GREATER THAN GANDHI"

(Continued from page 3)
cause Tucker was an evangelical Christian and the world has no use for evangelical Christians. Or compare the portraits of Gandhi and of Fakir Singh. One is human caricature; the other an ideal face. Yet the first is actually bracketed by some enthusiasts with the Lord Jesus Christ. The other is ignored. But never mind, the time is coming when earth's judgments will be reversed and many who are last will be first!



A "WAR CRY" WONDER

who disposed of
nearly a thousand
copies of the
Christmas Issue

HEAR the story of a "War Cry" wonder who wandered around with the wonder "War Cry" and won for herself a wonderful place among women "War Cry" heralds.

We related, in a recent issue, the accomplishments of other of our top-notchers in "The War Cry" boomerang line, and gave them the full salute. Little did we guess that all the time, among the stalwarts of London I Corps, was a modest Sister who "had them all beat" and yet lay low and said nothing about it.

Now comes Ensign Ellis, the Corps Officer, and drops the bombshell: "Now comes the heralding column, smashing his records. He has done the

bomb, he produces the photograph of the Wonder Sister, stating that she disposed of 950 copies of the Christmas Number!

Now just let your imagination get working on this and picture the plod and perseverance displayed by our Sister in distributing these near-thousand copies of our bearer of good tidings among London's populace. With a vivid realization of this, you will be ready to do the honors to Sister Beatrice (note that "Beat") Copeland, of London Citadel Corps, for this record-beating wonder is no other.

Now are there any more herald-wonders doing splendid behind-the-



Sister Beatrice Copeland, of London I Corps

scenes work of which the busy world knows nothing? Let us know, that we may give honor where honor is due.

In the meantime, keep at it, boomers; you are doing Kingdom work, the results of which can never be computed.

AUSTRALIA'S PIONEER

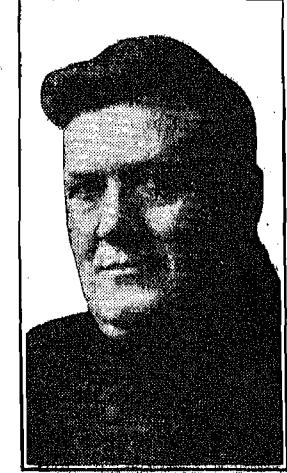
Promoted to Glory

In the year 1880, an Army convert, named John Gore, a milkman, emigrated to Adelaide, Australia, where he met a builder from Bradford, who had also been saved in The Army. Without waiting for Officers to arrive, they formed themselves into a Corps, and placed the work under the temporary leadership of Gore.

"We need you as quick as fire and steam can bring you!" wrote Gore to the Founder.

Captain and Mrs. Sutherland were forthwith set apart to join the pioneers, and early in January, 1881, set sail for Australia.

The milkman became an Officer



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Benjamin Coy

and did service as Adjutant John Gore. In 1924 he was awarded the Order of the Founder. News has now been received of the promotion to Glory from Australia, of this pioneer comrade.

never go to bed on a Saturday night, but would spend the time on my knees, pleading for the Sunday meetings." Kingston, St. John, N.B., Montreal II, and Windsor were but a few of the Corps commanded by the Staff-Captain. It is interesting to note that two Windsor I Soldiers, one the Treasurer, and the other a Bandsman, who were converted during his Field term there, were present at his farewell meeting on the eve of retirement.

Latterly the Staff-Captain has been engaged in financial work, having travelled from coast to coast in this connection. In the midst of such ostensibly prosaic duty, he has never allowed opportunities for spiritual service to slip by.

For twenty years Mrs. Staff-Captain Coy has labored in The Army's ranks as a capable and beloved Officer. She hails from Wychwood Corps, Toronto, and before her marriage did yeoman service as a nurse in Army Institutions. She has been of untold inspiration and practical assistance to her husband.

May God's richest blessing remain with our devoted comrades as they enter retirement years—years which we know will be as full of sterling service as health and conditions will permit.

HOME LEAGUE EVENT

WALKERVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)—A short time ago we had another spiritual meeting under the direction of Mrs. Captain Hetherington. Her talk was very helpful indeed.

Last week we had Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin (R.), and Major and Mrs. Sparks at our Home League supper. The attendance neared the hundred mark.—Mrs. C. Brophy.

SIX CLAIM SANCTIFICATION

TILSONBURG (Captain and Mrs. Ward)—A time of spiritual uplift was experienced on a recent week-end, when the meetings were led by Major Brace, of Woodstock. In the Holiness meeting six claimed the blessing of Sanctification.

In the Company meeting three children gave themselves to God, and in the Salvation meeting a young man volunteered to the Mercy-seat. Glory be to God!—A.C.T.

Of Particular Interest to the Happy Warriors Comprising

Our Musical Forces

PARTNERS IN MUSIC

Two Toronto Bands Unite in Delightful Program

What partners we have in The Army (writes our correspondent, F.J.); partners in all phases of Army warfare. On a recent evening we had in the Toronto Temple partners in music. The Dovercourt and Temple Bands, under Staff-Captain Coles and Bandmaster MacGregor, respectively, uniting in a Partnership Festival.

What a great night it was! The chairman, Lieutenant G. G. Buckle, director of music for one of the leading regimental bands of the city, was introduced by Bandmaster MacGregor, and seemed to be quite at home at this Army gathering. The massed Band items were "The Maple Leaf" march, "The Hallelujah Chorus," "Jesus of Nazareth," and "The Homeland."

Dovercourt's contributions were "Rejoice," "Rock of Ages," and "Sympathy," the Temple Band rendering "Songs of Britain," "Banner of Liberty," and "O Rest in the Lord," the latter horn solo being given by Bandsman Gray.

Vocal solos were given by Major F. Beer, of Dovercourt, with a very stirring Band accompaniment, and by Bandsman H. Rivers, of the Temple. There was also a euphonium solo by Deputy-Bandmaster McArthur. Dovercourt's male voices sang very feelingly, "A Clean Heart," and Adjutant Mundy read the Scriptures.

If you missed this program you certainly missed a treat. A fine crowd was present. The Temple Band sent invitations to retired Officers living in the city who appreciated this thoughtful act.

There is to be a return visit paid by the Temple men to Dovercourt for another Partnership Night on February 29th.

CHROMATIC SCALE IN SEMIQUAVERS

What to practice is a problem for most Bandsman. Personally, I find the chromatic scale an excellent subject for home practice. It is, in fact, the best I know of its kind. Starting on low F sharp, I work up to E above the stave, first playing semibreves, then minims, crotchets, quavers, and semiquavers, changing the tempo according to desire. A few moments spent every day on this practice works wonders. Some Bandsman get in little or no home practice from one week-end to another; and yet they expect to be able at Band practice to do as well as the man who has done the hard work behind the scenes. It can't be done. Individual home practice is the secret of successful Band performance. Moreover, consistent private practice will save much loss of time in full Band session. Get busy on the chromatic scale.—A.P.L.

Why the Top Note was Wrong

By an Observer at a Songster Festival

WHILST attending a Songster Festival, certain features impressed me as capable of much improvement.

The first small matter, perhaps, was the expression on the faces of some of the Songsters. It was anything but attractive; certainly no one would have charged them with having their heart in their business! The task in hand seemed boresome to them, and this impression detracted from the effort of the whole Brigade.

A nice compliment was paid to some Army singers a short time ago by a chairman, who said that what impressed him about the singing was the fact that "they enjoyed it themselves."

Another fault noted was the poise of the head when singing. The majority of the Songsters hung theirs like wilted flowers. There was no possible chance for any volume to come forth.

Right attitude enables a singer when a good fortissimo top note is to be sung, not to stand with head on chest and pipe out a thin, squeaky sound, but with head thrown well back and shoulders squared to secure a good ringing tone, with some life and spirit in it.

This suggests another point noticed—faulty breathing. The Songsters would have sung better if they had breathed deeply. It may be common knowledge, but it is not common practice, that breathing with the top of the chest on the collar-bone is not enough; more it is entirely wrong. Breathing should affect the diaphragm, which is set at the broadest part of the chest just above the stomach; the lungs must be allowed to expand freely. If you lie down and note your breathing, you will get the correct idea.

Deep breathing also assists a singer to phrase better, to procure a more constant flow of the music, and better sustain the continuity of thought in the words.

The "high-note" trouble mentioned

may not always be the fault of the singers. For example, it is a mistake for a Songster-Leader, in an effort to appear in the first rank of leaders, to choose songs, the compass of which is too extended for the singers under him, in so doing he defeats his own object. Better a simple song well sung than a more ambitious one only moderately rendered.

Nor is it good taste to ask for the forbearance of the audience for a song you are about to sing because "you have only had one practice." Either sing it and risk the consequences, or leave it until you know it better; the audience are not there to be practised on.

HAPPY HOURS

Dovercourt's Third of the Series

The third of the series of "Happy Hours" at Dovercourt, which are held on the last Sunday afternoon of each month, found another good crowd in attendance.

All were glad to see Colonel Noble (R) in the chair. The Colonel piloted the proceedings in practiced manner and during the afternoon gave a ten-minute address on the power of sacred music.

Two expressively-rendered solos by Staff-Captain Hay featured the program and proved of rich blessing to all. The Staff-Captain was accompanied by Brigadier Easton (R), who also rendered a pianoforte solo.

The Songsters and Young People's Band joined with the Senior combination in providing the musical background for this "Happy Hour." Bandsman E. Irwin rendered a delightful trombone solo, with Band accompaniment, and Band Sergeant Martin read the Scriptures.

SHARPLETS

Don't drum on the faults of others—harp on your own.

* * *
Bandsmen who play to kill time have a mighty good weapon, but have a poor idea of its real value.

* * *
The correct name for a drummer depends on how he plays.

* * *
A man who has lived for himself has generally the privilege of being his only mourner.

* * *
Nothing succeeds like perseverance.

NEW FESTIVAL JOURNAL

Canada Again Represented

The New Festival Journal for January which is just to hand will be scanned with much interest. It contains four numbers of varied character which will further enrich the Band's repertoire.

No. 73 is a Selection of "Gems from Mendelssohn's St. Paul," being the second collection from this work which Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes has arranged. It is several years since the last Selection from an Oratorio appeared, and as previous pieces of this type have served a very useful purpose, this number will be welcomed.

We ought to hear more music of this character in Canada East. The number under notice is by no means difficult.

A Meditation, "Hallelujah to the Lamb," by Staff-Captain Jakeway is the next piece. It is founded on the tune "Lydia," and in keeping with the spirit of the words, is of a praise-ful nature. It is fairly easy to read although there is quite an amount of detail to watch.

No. 75—"Good Old Army," is an Air Varie by Staff-Captain Coles. It is based on an old-time song and is written in the same spirit of good-humored banter as is contained in the first line of this song: "How many queer folks in The Army we see." The composition calls for alertness and executive ability right down the Band, but if mastered it will add to the Band's repertoire a composition in a new vein and afford relief to our sometimes over-tense programs.

No. 76 is a Festival March "The Canadian," by Major J. Merritt, of Canada West. This is a by no means easy march, but if its intricacies are mastered it will become a spirited number for the Festival occasion.

“TAKE MY VOICE”

Peterboro's Fine Body of Singing Salvationists

Since its organization twenty-five years ago, with about twenty voices, the Peterboro Temple Songster Brigade has progressed steadily under various leaders, and now numbers over fifty voices.

For the past six years the Brigade has been under the leadership of Songster-Leader Ben Smith, son of Staff-Captain A. Smith, of the Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto, and God has used this loyal Salvationist and his Brigade as a means of blessing to many through its ministry of song.

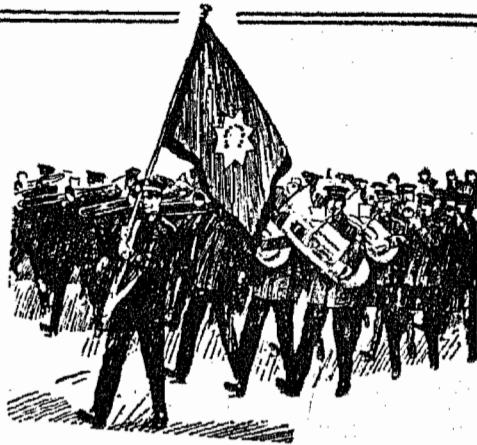
Deputy Songster-Leader Ethel Payton, Songster-Sergeant Mrs. Hedge, Songster Mrs. W. Nash, and Songster H. Parnell have been active members from the commencement of the Brigade and their faithful service stands as a testimony to the saving and keeping power of God.

A verse of a well-loved consecration song has been taken as the Brigade's theme song:

"Take my voice and let me sing,
Always, only for my King,
Take my lips and let them be.
Filled with messages from Thee."
With this earnest prayer ascending from the hearts and lips of each Songster, God will most surely continue to crown their efforts with His blessing.



A Brigade of which the Territory has every right to be proud. Peterboro Songster Brigade (Leader Ben Smith) with Adjutant and Mrs. Falle, the Corps Officers



HOLINESS BROADCAST

Stream of Penitents in Salvation Meeting

CHATHAM (Commandant and Mrs. Rayner)—Following the Sunday morning Open-air meeting, the Band and Songsters, at 10:40 a.m., broadcasted a fifteen-minute period of familiar hymns over station CFCO. The Holiness meeting, with a record attendance, was also broadcast. In the afternoon we visited the County Jail, and at night a powerful Salvation meeting took place. When the invitation was given for seekers, a man and his wife volunteered for Christ. Next came the mother of one of our young Bandsmen. Two young women followed, then the father and mother of one of these young women, led to Jesus by a younger sister, a member of the Songster Brigade. Two young men followed. We closed praising God for these victories.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

TORONTO I, Sun Feb 7 (morning)
YORKVILLE, Sun Feb 7 (evening)
TORONTO, Sun Feb 14 (Toronto East Divisional Young People's Day)
EAST TORONTO, Thurs Feb 18
TORONTO, Sun Feb 21 (Toronto West Divisional Young People's Day)
MONTREAL, Sat Sun Feb 28 (Young People's Day)
(Colonel Adby (R.) will accompany)

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

TORONTO EAST, Wed Feb 24 (Home League Locals' Meeting)

COLONEL DALZIEL

(The Chief Secretary)

Verdun, Sat Sun Feb 6 and 7
Earlscourt, Mon Feb 15
Newmarket, Wed Feb 17
East Toronto, Fri Feb 19
Toronto I, Thurs Feb 25
Windsor, Sun Feb 28 (Young People's Day)

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R.); Brock Ave., Fri Feb 12; Fairbank, Sat Sun 13
Colonel Adby (R.); Rhodes Ave., Mon Feb 15; Riverdale, Mon 22; Brockville, Mon 29

Colonel Jacobs (R.); Brantford, Sat Mon Feb 22

Colonel McAmmond, Windsor, Sat Sun Feb 28 (Young People's Day)

Colonel Morehen (R.); Quebec, Sat Feb 13 to Mon 22; Hamilton VI, Sat Sun 28

Lieut.-Colonel Bladin; St. John I, Sat Feb 27 (Young People's Council)

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders; Yorkville, Fri 12; Mount Dennis, Sun 23

Lieut.-Colonel Sims—Toronto I, Sun Feb 23

Brigadier Hawkins; West Toronto, Mon Feb 16

Major Ham; Toronto Temple, Thurs Feb 11; Brock Ave., Fri 12; Mount Dennis, Sun 14; West Toronto, Tues 16; Newmarket, Wed 17; Dovercourt, Fri 19; Oakville, Wed 24; Dovercourt, Fri 26; Aurora, Sun 28

Major Parsons (R.); Woodbine, Sat Feb 6 to Mon 13; East Toronto, Feb 20 to Mon 29

Major Pitcher; East Toronto, Sun Feb 28

Major Kendall (R.); Hamilton VI, Sat Mon Feb 15; Niagara Falls I, Sat Sun 21

Staff-Captain Keith, Newmarket, Wed Feb 17

Staff-Captain Snowden; Newmarket, Wed Feb 17; Toronto I, Mon 28

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON

PRIMARY NIGHT

Toronto Temple, Feb. 27, 8 p.m.

Twelve Primaries Participating

A Bright and Merry Evening!

VARIETY PROGRAM

Toronto East Divisional Home League

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9th, 8 p.m.

RIVERDALE CITADEL

Fourteen Peterboro Comrades will render a Descriptive Item, entitled "A Far Eastern Home"

The Peterboro Women's Trio will also take part. Admission Fifteen Cents

YORKVILLE CORPS

MUSICAL FESTIVAL

By EARLSCOURT SONGSTERS

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16th, 8 p.m.

Colonel R. Adby, Chairman

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

United Holiness Meetings

Will be conducted at

TORONTO I, on FRIDAYS,

February 19 and 26, at 8 p.m.

A Glad Day for Parrsboro

NEW CITADEL OPENED BY MAYOR J. H. CAMERON

IT WAS with mixed feelings that we held the final meetings in the old Hall here, which has been the home of The Army for many years. We remembered the struggles and victories which had taken place, but we looked forward with feelings of joy and pride to the opening of the new Hall. On the day we took possession of our new home we just met and offered prayer in the old Hall, then held a well-attended Open-air meeting, afterwards marching to the new Hall for the opening ceremony.

Here, previous to the actual opening, the large assembly sang: "O God our help in ages past," and prayer was offered by Captain F. Walker. Major F. Riches then introduced Mayor J. H. Cameron of the town of Parrsboro. The Mayor spoke feelingly of The Salvation Army and the work which had been done in the town, expressing his great pleasure that at last The Army had its own building. He then declared the Hall open to the glory of God and the Salvation of souls. The Hall was quickly filled, Major Riches presiding over the gathering.

A message of greeting from the Commissioner was read by Major Riches, as well as congratulatory messages from Officers previously stationed here. A brief sketch of Army history was given, costumes being worn by various comrades to represent the most important epochs from 1865 to the present day. The Major extended thanks to the friends who had helped in securing the property. Much credit is due Mr. Dyas, the contractor, who found, after starting the work on the Hall a much larger job than he had anticipated.

The attendances on Sunday were splendid. Major Riches was in charge and seekers were blessed and encouraged. In the Young People's Company meeting about seventeen young men and women gathered in the Bible class.

On Monday evening the Corps joined with the United and Baptist Churches in connection with the week of prayer services. Major Riches was the speaker.

With the better facilities afforded by the new Hall, we shall march on to fresh victories for Christ.

I TAKE YOU!

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Conducts an Editorial Wedding
at Danforth

A delightfully-impressive, yet happily-spontaneous service was that in which two young comrades in whom the Editorial Department was particularly interested, were joined in matrimony by the Chief Secretary, in the Danforth Citadel, on Friday evening.

The Hall was crowded to excess by interested well-wishers and the proceedings, in the hands of Colonel Dalziel, were inspiring to a degree.

The young people in question were Captain Clarence D. Wiseman and Captain Janet Kelly, lately in command of Army operations in Whitby. The bridegroom is a highly-valued member of the Editorial Staff, and the bride also has had association with the Salvation Scribes, for she



Captain and Mrs. Wiseman

was attached to the Editorial Department for a while, a few years ago.

The Chief Secretary was supported by the Editor-in-Chief and Brigadier Ritchie, the Divisional Commander, who took helpful part in the service, and greetings from far and near, including one from the Commissioner, were read by Captain Gemmery, who acted as the best man. Lieutenant Lumsden also contributed a pleasing solo and Major Wiseman (R), father of the bridegroom, offered prayer.

FULL OF PROMISE

WEST TORONTO (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)—An old-time week-end's meetings (including Saturday and Monday nights) were recently conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden, with whom were Major Urquhart and other Officers from the Subscribers Department. Blessed influences were at work all the way through, and God-honoring efforts to help and bless the people were put forward from start to finish. All branches of the Corps were encouraged and enthused.

A change in the Corps command has taken place. Adjutant McLean and Adjutant Hayward had endeared themselves to the Corps in a very marked manner. Sunday's welcome was full of promise, and a sinner at the Mercy-seat was rejoiced over as foreshadowing things to come. Hallelujah.

THE OFFICERS THE ARMY NEEDS

Commissioner Hay, after nearly half a century of Officership, says, regarding the kind of Officers needed to carry on Salvation Army work, that they must be—

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WHO ARE—

Fully saved.
Lovers of the Bible.
Intense in character.
Reasonably educated.
Devoted to Christian service.

The Salvation Army is offering a glorious field for spiritual and social labor. If you want a

Career for this world and the next

nothing can excel in opportunity the platform of The Army.

Pray and act and write

CANDIDATES' SUNDAY
is FEBRUARY 21st

THE CANDIDATES' SECRETARY,

20 Albert Street, Toronto.

A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

Individuals May Perish, But Truth Is Eternal

SCIENCE AND HAPPINESS

"**W**HETHER we look to perfection as having been passed long ago, or regard it as the promise of the future, the fact that the spirit of man is ever striving to attain it, is of particular significance," writes Sir Richard Gregory, D.Sc., in the *New Era*.

"There is reason for hope, when Divine discontent with life-as-it-is urges men to work for higher things. No progress is possible without aspiration, and self-satisfaction therefore signifies stagnation. Unlike the beasts of the field, man can make his own environment, and so promote the development of any type which he desires to survive—poet, philosopher, prophet, or pugilist."

"If the world has not been made any happier by what science has given to it, the fault is with the human race itself and not with science."

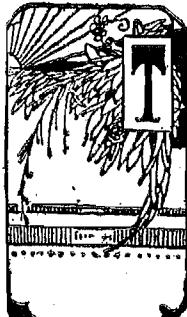
"Happiness is a relative term, and no two individuals have the same cup with which to measure it. The beast in the field, or the pig in its sty, may be considered by some people as emblems of content, and if these be the standards to use, then the modern man may envy the cave-dweller of prehistoric times."

"We cannot, however, help progress, and whether this is accompanied by increased happiness or not depends upon ourselves. We live in a beautiful world, yet how few there are who find delight in it or raise their eyes to the starry heavens above them. The gifts of God are for those to enjoy who will, and the gifts of science may likewise contribute to the uplifting of the human race if they are rightly regarded, or to its degradation if they are not."

"Jesus hath now many lovers of His heavenly Kingdom, but few bearers on His Cross. If there had been anything better or more effective for man's salvation than to suffer, surely Christ would have shown it by word or example." —A. Kempis.

GRIPPED IN THE LARIAT

How a Science Doctor Was Won for God and The Army



HE classroom, the study, the student, suggest themselves to your mind as soon as you see him. He is built that way. As a Doctor of Science, with an especial love of flowers, of plants, and of trees, he can tell you almost anything you wish to know about their marvellously interesting life. You see, he has spent long, long hours patiently observing their ways—on the mountain ridges, and in the shady woods and flower-spangled hedgerows of his native land. Moreover, he has written books about botany, and so accurate and valuable are they that they are accepted as standard works and used as textbooks in the universities of his country.

And he is a Salvation Army Colonel with a long record of faithful service to his credit.

Sounds interesting, eh?

But we are before our story.

About thirty-seven years ago a student, over six feet in height, arrived at Zurich from Germany, where he had been studying, to fill the post of assistant to a professor at the local Technical School. He was of the usual student type—intelligent, full of high spirits, independent, and with a passion for having a good time.

Decidedly Comical

One day he met a procession of people, the like of which he had never seen before. Some one told him it was The Salvation Army holding its Ascension Day gatherings. Anyhow, the way the Salvationists marched along shouting and praising God struck the student as decidedly comic; in fact he thought that they must all be mad. Still, in spite of this unfavorable opinion of the "Hallelujahs" he could not quite shut them

out of his mind, and he found himself wondering why the crowd who were shouting and jostling them in a violent manner, were so unkind. He felt a tide of indignation rise within him when he saw a man deliberately drive his cart into their midst, and others beating them without any reason.

If he had known it, that day a sort of invisible lariat was flung about that student's life; later on it was to bind him.

Not long after he came across the Hall which the "roughs" had destroyed, leaving it in a state reminiscent of a war bombardment. This the student saw, but his interest was still quite aloof and impersonal. At least, so he thought.

Another Point of Contact

Still another point of contact was established about four years later. The student, with one of his gay companions, was in a saloon playing cards when there entered some Army lassies with papers to sell, and they sang their Salvation songs to the customers. At this time, be it known, the young man had developed a strong liking for drink and other forms of worldliness. The botanist's mind was again mystified at the unconventional methods the "Hallelujahs" adopted, but found himself seriously asking the question: "Why do they do it?" The lariat received a pull!

A little later, while waiting with a crowd of people to witness a cyclist parade which was to take place, suddenly a brazen cacophony of sound tortured the air, and the crowd took this to mean the approach of the cyclists! Instead, to the utter amazement of the student, it was the Band of the despised Salvationists.

But strangely enough the student did not join in their derision this time; the apparent helplessness and transparent sincerity of the Salvationists gripped his soul, and a definite desire was born within him to see and hear more of them; for he had come to feel his own need of Salvation and had visited church after church seeking help.

Ascension Feast Day came round again, and after meeting The Army on the street the botanist followed gingerly behind and slipped into the tent—remaining near the entrance—where the special meetings were being held. How wonderfully was God wooing him!

The fervent singing and testimonies he heard that day impressed him deeply, especially one given by a simple comrade who spoke of his deliverance from the power of drink. His wife also spoke of the change that had come into their home.

What a Change!

To meet with "religious" people was no fresh thing to the botanist, but to come face to face with a "saved sinner" was entirely new to him, and he found himself saying: "There must be hope for me."

Another tug of the lariat!

He attended the night meeting, bargaining with himself thus:

"If someone speaks to me to-night I might volunteer to the front." What a change had come over his mind. Someone did speak to him, and the convicted man went forward to the Penitent-form, but somehow he still remained confused and uncertain.

Journeys Into the Past

A NOTE OF MAGIC



THE note of magic struck in the Exodus narrative on the occasion of Moses' appearance before Pharaoh, is especially true to the time. The Egyptians had always a craze for magic and for tales of the magicians, and no period has so many of these tales told about it as the period of Ramses. We know that the Oppressor's favorite son, Khaemwes, who died without coming to the throne, was reckoned the wisest of Egyptian magicians, and was fabled to have found his magic scroll, as William of Deloraine found Michael Scott's book, in the tomb of a wizard prince of by-gone days. So that if Moses and his brother gave a sign, there would be no lack of magicians in the Egyptian Court to take up the challenge and maintain the credit of Egyptian art magic against the intruders.

Of the lot of the middle and lower classes at the time of the Exodus, we know less, in detail, but enough to let us realize that the splendor of the Court was no index to the prosperity of the nation. We know for instance that the poorer classes in the cities of ancient Egypt were huddled together under conditions yet more miserable than those which disgrace our civilization to-day. And we know that the old question of riches and poverty, capital and labor was as acute then as now.

Somewhat later in the Ramses period, we have the record of a strike of the masons in the Theban necropolis, not for a rise of wages, but for the very sufficient reason that they had received no wages at all, and not even the rations of corn and oil which were part of their pay. The tax-gatherer and his police with their harsh methods of exacting payment from the toiling fellah (peasant) were the basis of the luxury and splendor of the upper classes; and they figure in many a picture of the time, their cruel tyranny helping us to realize all the more vividly the picture presented to us in Exodus of the misery of the Israelites.

Such then was the Egypt of the time when Moses led forth the Children of Israel—a land of old renown, whose noon was now past, and whose glories were already beginning to wane.

about any great inward change having taken place. No assurance was enjoyed.

Nevertheless, holding on believingly, he told his professor, who promptly came to the conclusion that his assistant had suddenly taken leave of his senses, as did his own people when they heard the news.

Nothing daunted, however, the saved and of science went to help at The Army Headquarters, and gained much enlightenment and help, and came to understand what The Salvation Army really was. One day he received a letter from his father in Berne, telling him that he had made some inquiries about the Salvationists, and found that they were "good" people, but that The Army was only for drunkards, harlots, etc. He little

(Continued on page 18)

"IMPROVING" THE BIBLE

TO THE many attempts to improve the Bible by rendering its stately text into current prose there has been added the interesting experiment of modernizing its poetic figures by substituting for its primitive and pastoral allusions objects and circumstances more familiar in the life of to-day, says the San Francisco "Chronicle" in a splendid editorial. Dr. Jesse Holmes, of Swarthmore College, shows how this would work out.

When the ancient royal poet wrote: "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want," he was speaking to a people to whom sheep and shepherds were a significant phase of everyday life. To the average person of to-day a shepherd is more legendary than real, but were not the force of tradition no modern would employ the figure of shepherd and sheep in writing for the general public.

It is also true, says Dr. Holmes further, that city dwellers of to-day speak more commonly in terms of dynamos and gear shifts than the language of the shepherd

king of Israel. The figurative value of machinery has been employed effectively by Kipling. But he did not attempt to use sheaves and piston rods as symbols of divine consolation, though in the mouth of MacAndrew he did make them instruments of divine power.

We doubt, however, that the most arrant modernist would find a greater appeal in an antiseptic hospital and violet ray machines as symbols than in the calm and living loveliness of the immortal Twenty-third Psalm of David.

And just what movie set would serve as a substitute for the assuring picture: "Yea; though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil"?

When gear shifts and violet rays have been crowded from the stage by something more advanced and efficient the human heart will still yearn to be led beside still waters.

The old Bible is a very human document. We suggest that it be permitted to stand as it is for a while yet.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

BROWN, Thomas—Was living in New-town. Last heard from, 1914. Relatives anxious for news.

BROWN, Stewart—Last heard from, 1914. During the War his address was Mullinor, Toronto Post Office.

ARNOTT, Hugh Neville—Age 47; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; black hair. Birth, Ayrshire, Scotland.

Hamsy or Smith, George Anthony—Single; 25 years of age; place of birth, Little Current, Manitoulin Island. Mother anxious.

GLENN, Charles—Age 52; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; grey eyes; pale complexion. Occupation, miner.

DIVINE, Tom, George and Bob—Last heard of from Montana.

JACQUES, Henry—Age 63; height 5 ft.; grey eyes. Native of Beverley, Yorks.

PALLIFER, Howard Clinton and Watson—Demorest—Supposed to be living in Toronto.

BRAYDON, James—Lived in Woodstock, N.B.; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; weight 158 lbs.; dark hair and eyes. Brother anxious for news.

CUMMINS, Dudley Erskine—Age 26; English; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; fair complexion. Last heard from, 1929.

GIBBS, Mrs. Elizabeth—Last heard of in Montreal. Age 66; height 6 ft.; grey hair; blue eyes. Native of Poplar, London, England. Husband has two children by a previous marriage. Alfred, age 51, and Emma, age 53. Mrs. Gibbs came to Canada in April, 1907.

WILLIAMS, Lottie (Mrs. James Powell)—Age 40; Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Born Owen Sound. Missing since last summer. Thought to be in Gravenhurst or Bracebridge. Father enquires.

McGarry, Mrs. Jenny Cunningham (nee Campbell)—Age 35; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair. Native of Glasgow, Married, 1916. Was hotel maid. Left Scotland, 1920. Third finger on left hand missing from knuckle. Husband desires reconciliation.

Winter Campaign Conquests

CAMPAIGN ACCOMPLISHMENTS

SMITH'S FALES (Ensign and Mrs. Clarke)—The individualistic Campaign is going well at this Corps. Five new Corps Cadets, several Bandsmen, two new Young People's Companies, more Soldiers than ever firing Cartridges—these are some of the accomplishments, by the blessing of God, of the Campaign so far.

Commandant and Mrs. Smith conducted a profitable Sunday, known as "Immigration Day," last week-end.—Ag.

LARGEST IN YEARS

CHATHAM, Ont. (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)—We are happy to report another good Sunday at our Corps. At 10 a.m. the Band and a number of the comrudes went to St. Joseph's Hospital, and dispensed Salvation music. A helpful Holiness meeting followed. In the evening God gave us the joy of seeing two at the Altar. The Young People's work, under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. W. Marshall, is all alive. New sections are being organized, the latest being the Chums. The attendance at the Company meeting is the largest for many years. The Decision meeting resulted in twenty-three young folk kneeling at the Mercy-seat.

EFFORTS REWARDED

PARIS (Captain and Mrs. Johnson)—We have launched the Campaign, and God is rewarding our efforts. Recently we had a week of Prayer. Last week we had Cottage prayer meetings every night, and last Sunday night we had the joy of seeing one person return to the Fold. We have a Red and Blue contest in the Company meeting, and are glad to report victory.—E.H.

GLORIOUS WEEK-END

OSHAWA (Adjutant Mrs. Kettle, Captain Keeling)—We have been very fortunate in Oshawa this week-end in having with us Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie. The Brigadier took the Sunday morning meeting, and gave a very stirring message. The Songster Brigade sang, "Sealed by Thy Spirit," and was the means of blessing to many. The Band also assisted with the hymn tunes. The Brigadier conducted a Bible Class in the afternoon. After the Bible Class the Brigadier had a meeting with the Band, followed by a tea. In the Salvation meeting many were drawn nearer to God and strengthened spiritually.

All these meetings were very well attended by old and new comrades. Oshawa Corps is progressing in every branch of the work.—H.M.S.

SHOP AT THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

PRICES FOR MADE-TO-ORDER GARMENTS

WOMEN'S LONG COATS

Cravette, Showerproof	\$34.00
No. 6	38.00
No. 7	39.00
No. 8	40.00
Beaver, Navy Blue	48.00
Vicuna	46.00

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

Beaver, Navy Blue	\$46.00
Beaver, Silver Grey	46.00
Vicuna	56.00
Melton	56.00

SEND FOR MEASUREMENT CHART - SATISFACTION PROMISED - ALL BESPOKE FINISH

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CREST ON MAPLE LEAF—Sterling Silver	.60
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CREST PIN (Gilt), Round	.35
JUNIOR SOLDIERS' SHIELD—Silver-Plated, Medium Size	.25
SILVER-PLATED SHIELD, Large	.25
WHITE METAL SHIELD, Small	.25

TRI-COLORED RIBBON One-Inch, 40c. per yard; Half-Inch, 28c. per yard.

NOTE.—A SPECIAL DISCOUNT OF 15 PER CENT. will be allowed on all WOMEN'S SPEAKER SUITS AND DRESSES ORDERED FROM NOW TO THE END OF FEBRUARY

SONGS OF PRAISE

(No. 927 in the new Song Book)
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free Salvation bring!
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

All our sins on Thee were laid :
Precious Lamb, by God appointed,
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:

All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood,
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises without ceasing
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays:
Help to sing the Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

(No. 264 in the new Song Book)
I feel like singing all the time.
My tears are wiped away,
For Jesus is a friend of mine;
I'll serve Him every day.

Singing glory, glory, Glory be to God
on high.

When on the cross my Lord I saw,
Nailed there by sins of mine,
Fast fell the burning tears; but now
I'm singing all the time.

When fierce temptations try my heart,
I'll sing "Jesus is mine!"
And so, though tears at times may
start,
I'm singing all the time.

The melting story of the Lamb
Tell with that voice of thine,
Till others, with the glad new song,
Go singing all the time.

The angels sing a glorious song,
But not a song like mine,
For I am washed in Jesus' blood,
And singing all the time.

MEN'S UNIFORMS

Total for Two-Piece Tunic Pants Uniform
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Blue Serge 21.00 9.00 30.00
Grey A, B 25.00 10.00 35.00
C 24.00 9.50 33.50
No. 6, Blue Serge 25.00 10.00 35.00
No. 7, Blue Serge 26.00 10.50 36.50
No. 8, Blue Serge 27.00 11.00 38.00
Clerical Vest, Blue Serge Regular, \$9.50; Special Price \$7.00
Clerical Vest, Red, Regular \$10.75; Special Price \$8.00
Band Trimmings (tunic) \$5.00 extra

MEN'S CAPS

Complete with Band and Crest
Soldiers, Bandsmen and Officers
below the rank of Major) best
quality, \$4.00; cheaper quality
\$2.85. Post paid.

SCOUTS AND GUARDS

Have you all your requirements for the Spring Season?
We can supply them!

You will soon be rehearsing Special Demonstrations for Easter

SEND FOR THE SERVICE OF SONG

"From Bethany to Calvary, and After"

Price, 25 Cents, post paid

READ THE BOOK.

"The Christ on the Mount"

A Working Philosophy of Life by E. Stanley Jones
Price, \$1.75, plus 12 cents postage

Address all Correspondence to: The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto

All Around the World

A Survey of Current Happenings

FINE SILK AND SACKCLOTH

Threads of World Events Passed Through "The War Cry" Loom

PRONTLY on schedule time, said a newspaper report from London, England, recently, the giant Imperial Airways liner "Helena" took off from Croydon Air-drome on January 20th, inaugurating a weekly airmail service to Cape Town, another great step in the progress of the Imperial Airways network.

In addition to three distinguished passengers, the plane carried 20,000 letters, and 150 parcels—including a large box of eggs.

The London-Cape Town line follows established routes as far as Egypt and then plunges south down the "dark continent," travelling a route worked out first by machines of the Royal Air Force, which did the pioneer work only a few years ago.

In addition to this, there comes from Europe predictions that very shortly the feat of "Helena" will be outclassed by stratosphere planes, which, climbing to a hitherto inaccessible height, will be able to achieve speeds of from three to five hundred miles per hour, largely due to decreased air resistance in the upper stratas of the earth's envelope of atmosphere.

Man's desire to fly is age-old. It was Ovid who passed on to us the Greek legend of Deadalus; and Aulus Gellius, in his Attic Nights, tells of the equally legendary wooden dove invented by the Greek mathematician Archytas.

It was not until the discovery of (Continued at foot of column 4)

THE MEANING OF MONEY:

THE piece of eight, the Spanish peso, became the central unit in the new currency. But it was called neither a peso nor a piece of eight. Recourse was had to the old English word that had come circuitously out of a little Bohemian community. It was called a "dollar."

The dollar is a piece of eight. In Spanish this signifies eight reales. In English it is spoke of as eight "bits." A bit is twelve and a half cents. In the South and West it is still customary to say "two bits" and "six bits." So does the division of the pieces of eight of piratic days on the Spanish Main still survive.

One other great monetary evolution, probably the most stupendous in its immediate results of any since the Lydians stamped their first coins, has been the recent world dominance of gold and its displacement of silver as the international standard of value.

Silver reigned as the money metal for two hundred years before Caesar until the latter half of the nineteenth century.

Gold had, of course, always existed in the background, and had from very ancient times been accepted as a universal symbol of the highest value. For purposes of comparison, it was employed by the Psalmist as a standard of supreme worldly worth when he sang thus of the judgments of the Lord: "More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold," and again: "I love Thy commandments above gold, yea, above fine gold."

Croesus, the last king of Lydia, reckoned in his day the wealthiest potentate in the world, counted his

— No. 9 —
"EIGHT BITS"

treasure chiefly in gold, taken in part from the ore-bearing sands of the River Pactolus. This stream, according to legend, had derived its auriferous nature from the fact that the Phrygian King Midas had rid himself of the curse of the gold touch by bathing in its waters.

And Darius the Great, that many-sided eastern monarch, who reigned from 521 to 485 B.C., takes credit for fixing the coinage in his dominions and for introducing the gold coinage known as the Daric, derived from a Persian word meaning gold.

But the use of gold in the marts of trade had been the exception. Silver had done the money work of the world. It had held its place because it had been the fittest competitor through all the centuries since it had displaced copper.

As the transactions of business grew larger, however, silver, with its comparatively low value, became troublesome bulky as the agent through which trade was to be carried on.

Gold presented itself as a substitute. But it likewise had a serious defect—there was not enough of it.

TELESCOPES OF THE FUTURE

The Outposts of the Skies

IN THE examination of the spiral nebulae of the sky and in the photography of the planets of the solar system, astronomy may be helped in the next generation by far more powerful telescopes.

Professor G. W. Ritchey, of Pasadena Observatory, who is now working in Paris and is one of the authorities on the construction and mounting of giant telescopes, believes that it may become possible to construct a reflecting telescope fifty feet in diameter.

Telescopes are of two kinds, those that gather up the light like the lenses of spectacles, and those which collect it like concave reflectors.

The largest lens telescope is that of Yerkes Observatory, which has an object-glass forty inches in diameter; this is as large a glass lens as it has been found possible to cast and polish.

The difficulties of casting a glass disc of which only one surface needs to be ground and polished are nearly as great, but the Mount Wilson Observatory has one which is one hundred inches across. The surface is silvered, and the telescope is a reflector. It is with this giant reflector that some of the most striking nebulae and star clusters have been discovered in the last twelve years.

This 100-inch reflector weighs over four tons, and seemed the limit of size that was practicable. But Professor Ritchey declares that it will be possible to build up a reflecting surface with complete accuracy by employing curved sections of thin glass plates and joining and annealing them. In this way a reflecting surface nearly forty times as great as any known might be made. It would gather in more light in proportion and be almost as much better than the existing great telescopes as they are better than opera-glasses.

Such giant reflectors would only be used on mountain observatories, and their purpose would be to photograph the more distant recesses of the Universe.

WORLD'S BEST CYMBALS

Are Made in Turkey

THE best cymbals—those used by all big bands and orchestras—are made in Turkey. They are the product of one firm—named Zildjian—who have an unbroken history as cymbal-makers going back three hundred years. There is a secret process which gives these instruments their wonderful tone, and while Western instrument-makers know the exact alloy used, they cannot produce that rich sonorous note.



The late Mr. William James Taylor, who was a warm friend of The Army in Woodstock. He was the publisher of the "Sentinel Review"



Pussy's own butcher. The cats of Pimlico, London, are fortunate in having their own butcher. His "shop" moves on four wheels, and he has hundreds of "pet" customers. Here is pussy calling on her butcher for her dinner

(Continued from column 1) that very light gas, hydrogen, by Cavendish, in 1766—he called it "inflammable air"—that man's first conquest of the air was made possible, however. To a Scotsman falls the honor of first conceiving the idea that a light envelope, containing this gas, would rise of itself. He was Professor Black, of Edinburgh, and though he made no practical use of this principle, it was followed by his successors.

Two French paper-makers are credited with the invention of the balloon. It was on August 27th, 1783, that the first actual ascent of a hydrogen balloon was made, and 50,000 people gathered in the Champs de Mars, near Paris, to witness the epochal event.

Later it occurred to men that they might fit out balloons with rudders and mechanical means of propulsion; heavier-than-air craft followed, but only after many years of tireless experimentation.

The Wright Brothers of America produced the first plane to make actual flight from the ground under its own mechanical power. This took place on December 17th, 1903, and one passenger was carried. Since that day progress has been rapid. The war gave a tremendous impetus to aviation, and in the years since the war the commercial value of the plane has been realized. Europe and America are ribbed by air routes. In Northern Canada history is being written by the aeroplane, which is rapidly pushing back the "unknown" far beyond the Arctic Circle.—THE TENTER.

The total number of motor vehicles registered in Canada in 1930 was 1,239,889.

No. 2469. 16 pp. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 13, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

GRIPPED IN THE LARIAT

(Continued from page 18)

thought that his own boy was fast being turned to the former class of sinners, since he left the parental roof.

At this time the convert plucked up courage to tell his father of the true state of things, and at this point in his experience the full joy of assurance entered into his heart, and he became perfectly happy in the knowledge. The Salvation lariat now securely held him.

After doing useful work as a Soldier for two years at Zurich, he forsook his "chair" at the technical school, became a Salvation Army Officer, and has lived to render over thirty years of distinguished service—all in the one country of Switzerland.

His name is Colonel Franz von Tavel, D.Sc.

It ought to be added that he married an Officer, a daughter of the Russian nobility under the old regime—herself a veteran Army warrior.

What a romance is wrapped up in the Colonel's career, which speaks eloquently of what God can do with one life, if that life is yielded up wholeheartedly to the Divine will.

FIFTEEN PRIZES!

HIDDEN TREASURE
CAN YOU DIG?

(See page 4 for full particulars)

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK:

THE Montreal Industrial Department has to deal with all sorts of people and the Social Workers have to be men who can read men. Sometimes they are deceived and imposed upon, but generally they are able to distinguish between the genuine article and the spurious.

A Social Worker, for instance, was deceived recently by a man who came one morning to the Industrial Stores, shivering with the cold and with only a thin coat. He was given an overcoat, without any mention of his sawing wood, as it was felt that he was suffering and in no condition to work. He immediately took this coat out and sold it.

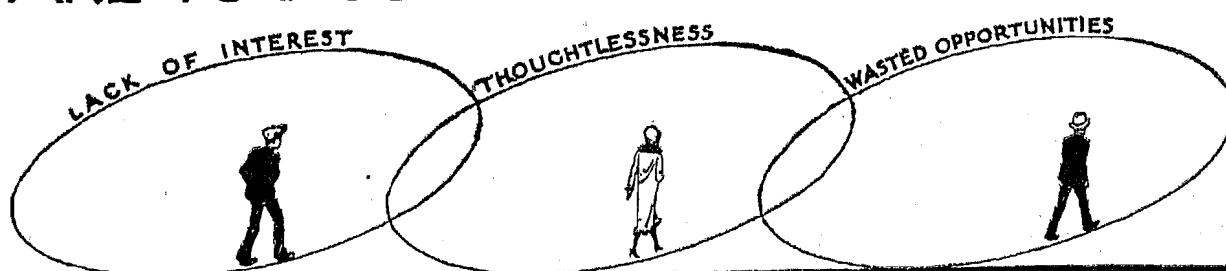
Heart-Breaking Stories

But against this exceptional case, place the one of the man to whom clothing was given while he was ill, and who, when he recovered, presented himself at The Army's door offering to work for the clothing given him.

Sometimes one comes across cases that make the heart bleed. Here is just one: A poor man came during the first cold days of this season and poured out a tale of woe which was almost unbelievable. An Officer was sent to investigate. He found the old mother too feeble to do much, and the husband a cripple. The son, who had appealed for help, used to take his father out of bed in the morning and put him in a chair, while he went out to look for work. When he returned in the evening, he would put him back into bed. In this home there was no fuel or food, and scarcely enough bed clothes to cover one person. Needless to say, The Army supplied that need in a very practical way.

The Enquiry and Police Court Department has handled many interest-

ARE YOU GOING ROUND IN CIRCLES?



KEEP TO THE STRAIGHT ROAD OF A RIGHTEOUS AND USEFUL LIFE

Author of "God in the Slums"

How the Holy Spirit is Leading the Writer of a "Best Seller" Into Paths of Service

THE first time I entered a Salvation Army Hall was thirty-one years ago on the twentieth of this month (said Mr. Hugh Redwood, author of "God in the Slums," speaking at the Croydon North End Brotherhood recently). I felt more than a little strange as I had been brought up in a high church. The Officer began to tell the story of a local newspaper reporter who, on the previous Sunday had been sent to report an address by Mrs. Bramwell Booth, and who, at the close of that service had knelt at the Penitent-form

and given his heart to God. "And there is the young man," he continued, pointing to me, "and I want him to come up here and tell the story himself."

I gave my testimony, two weeks later wore a red guernsey, and for six months seriously considered leaving my journalistic career and becoming an Army Officer. But I turned aside, and for twenty-five years turned my back on God. I wasted my life, wasted my opportunities. Just three years ago I visited Bristol again and the Officer took me to the corner from which I had risen to give my first testimony. There I thanked God that He had called me back to Him and to His service. That is the wonder of the love of God. He not only forgives but He gives new opportunities to do something for Him.

I was called back to God by a wireless broadcast service and found my work for Him when some slum children sang of their love for Jesus on a dark, wet night when no adult person took the slightest notice of the little Army Open-air meeting.

* * *

In a personal letter to Brigadier Rixon, Editor-in-Chief at Melbourne, Mr. Redwood gives a glimpse of his activities under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit. Those who have read his book will be glad to learn how God is directing its writer into paths of service. Mr. Redwood writes as follows:

"Dozens of people want articles, scores of people want interviews, and quite literally hundreds of churches offer me their pulpits. For all of which I deeply thank the God of Love, Who can so far forgive as to re-open the doors of opportunity to one of His 'Peters.'

"... Who would have thought that September morning when we motored through Kentish lanes all these things were going to happen? Great things I could tell you of. For instance, there is a prayer group in this office (that of The Daily News-Chronicle).

Missing

J. B. B.— was missing. His wife, in England, had heard that he was singing in a local choir, and wrote to a society in this city, which, however, could do nothing to help her. The letter was passed over to The Salvation Army, and after considerable enquiries, the man was located, and arrangements made for him to make regular payments to his wife and family in the Old Land.

The mother of B. J.— wrote The Army in Montreal from the Old Country concerning her lad of whom she had lost trace. We traced him to Alberta, where our Officers had been visiting him in the local jail. Information was sent to the parents in the old home that we would follow the boy up and help him in every way possible. This is being done, and the mother has expressed her deep gratitude.

Wonderful Scenes

"I have this morning returned from Oxford. Last night I was speaking at Mansfield College to the Summer School of the Congregational Union. Afterward I had to speak again in the Common Room of Balliol. There was a discussion, followed by such a re-consecration as I have never known. There were about 180 ministers on their knees, and some of them in tears, re-dedicating their lives and believing for a new outpouring of the Spirit. It went on in some of the

A TRURO ENDEAVOR
Food for Hungry Men

Almost one hundred and fifty transients within the past few days have enjoyed the hospitality offered to them at The Salvation Army Hostel through the good efforts of the Associated Charities (says a report in "The Truro Daily News" of recent date). Here is what happens after a needy man arrives at The Army's doors:

First he is given a chance to have a wash. Soap and hot water are available in abundance. After he has cleaned himself up, he goes to the dining-room. There he is confronted with a good square meal. No matter how hungry a man is, he is given all he cares to eat. The menu includes beef stew, bacon, beans, potatoes, bread, butter, and tea.

After dinner the guests are given two opportunities. One is to sit down and have a read, and the other is to write a letter home. Writing paper, pen, ink and stamps are provided. Commandant Davies has a winning way with him. The result is that most of the men get in touch with home.

At half past seven an evening service starts in The Army Hall and a good many of the men remain for that.

In order to guard against abuse of the free meals, a register is kept and all applicants are requested to sign their name and address. While a few of the men are from the West and Ontario and Quebec, the greater number are Nova Scotians, mostly from Cape Breton and the Eastern Shore.

Visitors to The Army have been profoundly impressed with the zest put into this work by Commandant and Mrs. Davis. They do the work themselves and in their own words: "Enjoy it greatly."

private studies, until after 1 a.m., and there were some sore battles and some big victories. Can you imagine how I feel about it? Not boastful, God forbid! Humbled and frightened, in a sense, for how terribly easy it would have been to miss it all! May God keep our eyes open for the little opportunities that lead us on to such big possibilities...

"Once upon a time I was so self-conscious that I would walk a mile out of my way rather than ask a direction from a policeman! Now I find myself trusting to Jesus for power to speak in the Albert Hall. I am to conduct a Slum service in the Glasgow Cathedral next October, too! How wonderful it is!"

"Lots of people want to know if I am going to write another book. I want to do it, but the problem is one of time. I have no free date now before the end of next March, and then I expect to be booked for a speaking tour in the United States."